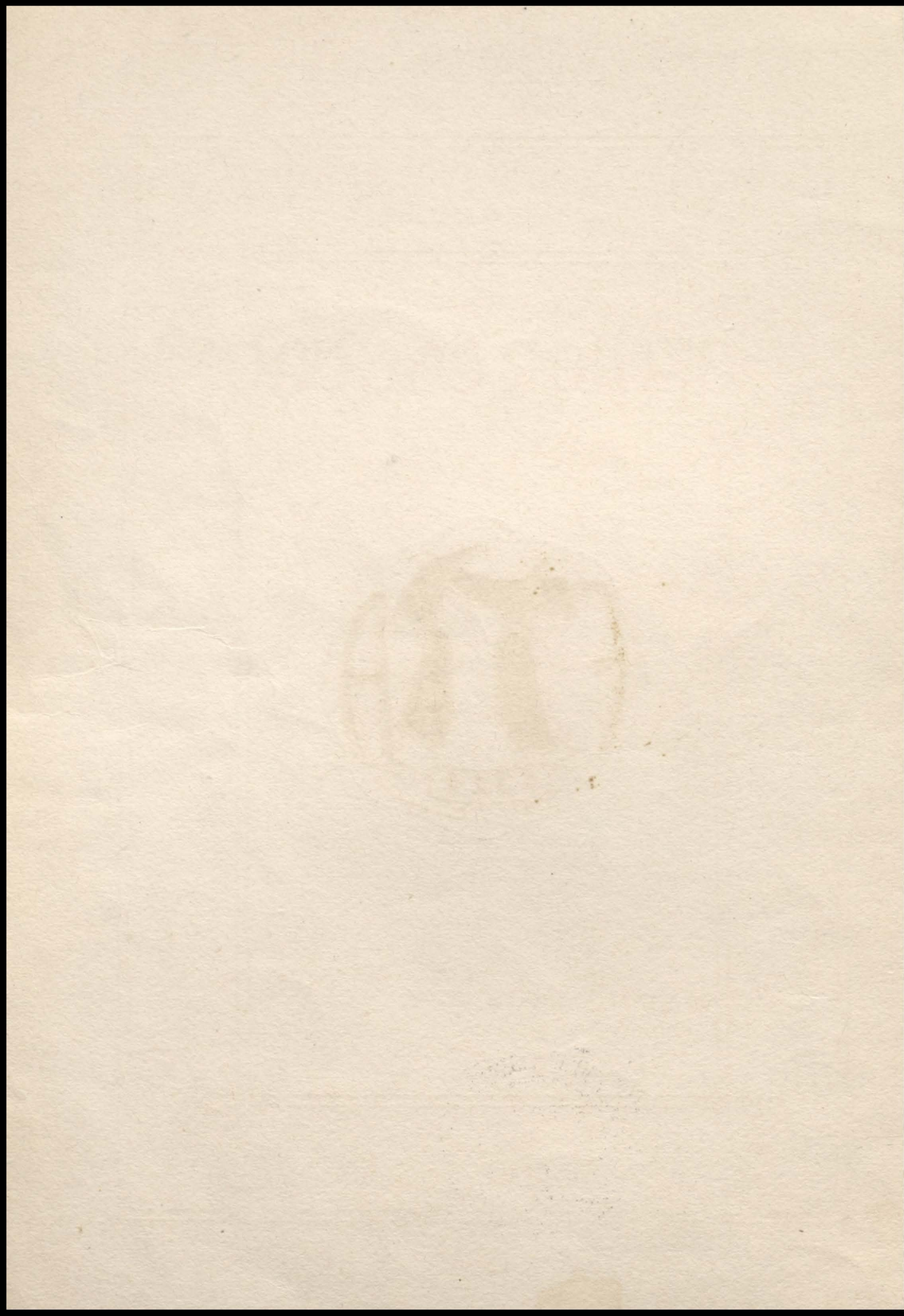


SENIOR ANNUAL



ROME N. Y.



Class Song of 1922

Tune—Santa Lucia (Neapolitan Boating Song.)

Come, Class of Twenty-two,
Come, gladly singing,
In Alma Mater's praise
Our tributes bringing.
We wreath in Mem'ry's crown
Fond recollection.
Loyal to our School, to Class-mates true,
We pledge affection.


Out of the ages past
These days came wand'ring,
Through four long years of toil,
O'er studies pond'ring.
In cloud or sunshine bright
We hailed you gladly.
Oh, dear, joyful day of R. F. A.!
We leave you sadly.

Farewell, dear School of ours!
Now we must sever,
And leave your loving care,
Returning never.
Out in the wide, wide world,
With zeal untiring,
May you our true lode-star ever be,
Guiding, inspiring.

H. L. C., '22.



O MARY B. WILLSON

regarded by all with truest
sincerity as teacher and friend
we sincerely and respectfully
dedicate this Annual. 



SENIOR ANNUAL STAFF.

Top Row—Jones, Wittmann, Williams, Powers, Lovier, Fielding, Larrabee.
Bottom Row—Parkhurst, DeLamater, Heyene, Wilkes, Vanderpool, Cagwin, Castle, Kilbourne.



ADVISORY BOARD.

Top Row—Prof. Cole, Spear, Larrabee, Stapelton, Prof. Newton.
Bottom Row—Miller, Barnard, Herbst, Keiser, Connick, Sholtz, Vanderpool.

The Senior Annual

Published by the Senior Class

June

Rome, New York

1922

EDITORIAL

During the recent months we the class of '22 have been confronted with the perplexing problems attending our labors in producing this annual. The cost of materials necessary for the completion of our book had so increased in the past few years that much planning and foresight was necessary to offset this condition.

The large subscription list secured by the splendid co-operation of all the members of the senior class with the Annual Staff completed the conquering of our difficulties.

Now we have the joy of submitting results of our weeks' of persistent work to the students and friends of R. F. A.

We wish to take this opportunity to express our indebtedness to Mr. R. G. S. Howland, the Utica Saturday Globe and Mr. Cles Howland who have generously donated several cuts used in this book.

We also wish to express our appreciation and thanks to "Mart" Marriott, Fiorre Stagliano, Harold Clements and Carlton Stafford, who have so generously used their artistic talent for our benefit. We know that our readers will recognize in their efforts one of the most fertile sources of our success.

Editor and Staff.

■ ■ ■ ■

STAFF.

CARROLL E. WILKES	Editor-in-Chief
EARL B. VANDERPOOL	Business Manager

ASSISTANT EDITORS.

Emeline DeLamater
Dorothy Cagwin
Elizabeth Kilbourne
Alma Castle
Mary Heyne
Marietta Parkhurst

Gerald Jones
John Larrabee
Lester Lovier
William Powers
Nelson Williams
Walter Wittmann

Art Editor.
Carlton Stafford

Assistant Business Manager.
Nelson Williams

Junior Class Representative.
Ernest Fielding



Marriott '22

FACULTY



FACULTY

Top Row—Douglass, Perene, Byce, Whittemore, Foot, Newton, Mrs. Cole, Cole, Spear, Lundblad, Moe.
 Bottom Row—Hunt, White, White, McFerran, Irving, Keough, Higham, Willson, Mrs. Whittemore, Hall, Seeley.



WALTER L. NEWTON
Principal

Faculty

WALTER L. NEWTON.....Principal

Graduated Syracuse University 1907, B. S. Graduate Student Syracuse and Columbia Universities. Head of Science Department Cazenovia Seminary. Principal Manlius High School. Principal Liberty High School. Principal Glen Ridge High School, N. J. Principal, Rome Free Academy, 1920-1922.

FLORENCE C. SEELEY.....Junior and Senior English

Graduate Cornell University, 1885, Ph. B., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught at Fairport, N. Y., Gouverneur, N. Y., Auburn, N. Y., Charleston, N. C., Avery Institute, Rome Free Academy, 1904-1922.

MARY L. COLE.....First Year English

Graduated State Normal College 1896, Ph. B. Syracuse University 1905, A. B. Taught in West Winfield, Herkimer, Saratoga Springs, Dunkirk, Auburn, Rome Free Academy, 1922.

LOUISE R. PERRINE.....First and Second Year English

Graduated Wm. Smith College 1913, A. B. Taught in Mt. Morris, Lansingburgh, Raymond Riordan School, Rome Free Academy, 1921-1922.

FLORENCE T. BYCE.....Second Year English and Oral

Graduated Oneonta Normal. William Smith College 1912. Taught at Utica Free Academy, Binghamton, Rome Free Academy, 1922.

HELEN A. IRVING.....Third Year English

Graduated Smith College, B. A. Taught in Framingham, Mass. Rome Free Academy, 1920-1922.

- HERMA G. DODGE.....Expression and Oral English
Graduated Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word 1918. Taught in Little Falls H. S. 1915-1916. Utica Free Academy 1918-1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.
- JANE S. HIGHAM.....Latin and Greek
Graduated Syracuse University 1876, A. B., A. M., Phi Beta Kappa. Taught as preceptress at Onondaga Academy 1876-1881. Rome Free Academy 1882-1892. Lady principal in Clinton Liberal Institute and Fort Plain Military Academy 1893-1897. Rome Free Academy 1897-1922.
- RUTH M. HALL.....Latin
Graduated Cornell University 1904, A. B., and Albany State Normal College 1906, B. P. Taught in Phelps, Seneca Fal's, Hornell and Rome Free Academy 1916-1922.
- CAROLINE McFERRAN.....French
Graduated Cornell University 1904, A. B. Albany State Normal College, B. P. Taught in Gouverneur, Hudson, Rome Free Academy 1914-1922.
- HILDA M. HUNT.....American History and Civics
Graduated Syracuse University, A. B., 1919. Phi Beta Kappa. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.
- HENRIETTA FOOT.....Ancient History and Civics
Graduated Syracuse University 1912, A. B. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1912-1922.
- MYRON J. WHITTEMORE.....Chemistry and Physics
Graduated Syracuse University 1918, B. S. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.
- NATALIE F. WHITTEMORE.....Biology
Graduated Syracuse University 1915, A. B. Taught in Sacket Harbor 1915-1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.
- ANNA I. SPEAR.....Mathematics
Graduated Syracuse University 1905, Ph. B. Taught in Phoenix, Canastota, and Rome Free Academy 1915-1922.
- DANIEL H. COLE.....Mathematics
Graduated University of Rochester 1895, B. S. Taught at Flushing, L. I., Haverford, Pa., Dunkirk, Angelica, N. Y. Rome Free Academy 1921-1922.
- ANNA A. KEOUGH.....Mathematics and Commercial Geography
Graduated Syracuse University 1918, A. B. Taught at Tupper Lake H. S. 1918-1920. Syracuse North H. S. 1920-1921. Rome Free Academy 1921-1922.
- HAROLD A. MOE.....Commercial Subjects
Graduate Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1916. Taught in Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., 1916-1918. Rome Free Academy 1918-1922.
- MARY B. WILLSON.....Commercial Subjects
Graduated Commercial Course Plattsburg State Normal School 1913. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1916-1922.
- MARY P. WHITE.....Commercial Subjects
Graduated St. Elizabeth 1919, A. B. Taught Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.
- CLAYTON K. DOUGLASS.....Mechanical Drawing and Joinery
Graduated Mechanics Institute 1913. Taught Beaver Falls, Pa., 1914-1917. Uniontown, Pa., 1917-1918. Rome Free Academy 1918-1922.

CAROLYN A. BIBBINS.....Supervisor of Drawing
 Graduated Mechanics Institute 1903. Taught in Tonawanda, and Rome
 Free Academy 1913-1922.

JOHN O. LUNDBLAD.....Supervisor of Music
 Graduated Theoretic Course Teachers' College, Columbia University
 1912. Institute Musical Art, New York City, 1913. Trinity School of
 Church Music, New York City, 1914. Institute of Musical Pedagogy,
 Northampton, Mass., 1918. Supervisor at Rome Free Academy 1918-1922.

MARIAN S. GRAVES.....Household Art
 Graduated Cornell University 1918, B. S. Taught at Interlaken, Rome
 Rural Schools, Rome Free Academy 1921-1922.

MILDRED W. HEARN.....Household Science
 Graduated Oneonta Normal School 1912, and State College for Teachers
 1915, B. S. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1918-1922.

WALTER G. BEDESSEM.....Physical Director and Coach
 La Crosse State Normal. Taught in Rome Free Academy 1921-1922.

LILLIAN A. INFANGER.....Secretary to Principal
 Graduated Rome Free Academy 1919. Rome Free Academy 1919-1922.



GEORGE R. STALEY
 Superintendent of Schools



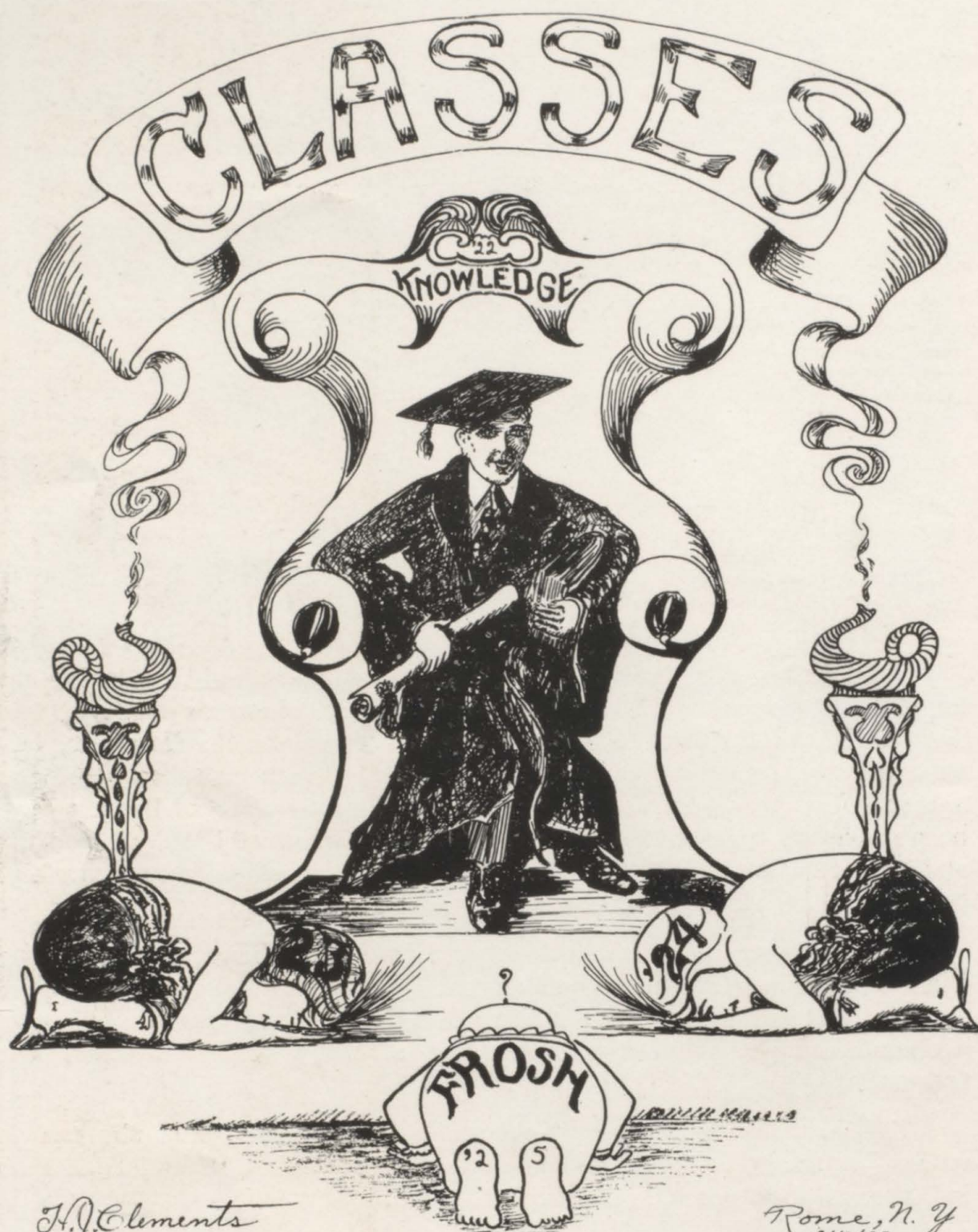
Among the many teachers who have guided and taught us during our high school career, there is a small, dainty lady whom we all love most dearly. She has a little kingdom of her own where the language, history, literature and stories of ancient empires have been repeated by her subjects for many years. How often have the four walls of her kingdom been replaced by the battle fields of Gaul, the rostrum of the Roman forum and by the Elysium field. How often have the eyes of her pupils sparkled because of the odd tales of the many gods.

Her influence and tireless devotion is so great that it is felt beyond the realm of her reign. When anyone goes to her, she always has a smile and encouraging word for him. She never is angry or never speaks a cross word. This teacher is a friend of every pupil; especially the freshman.

But now she has become tired and no longer feels that she can do us justice; so she has given up her domain so small and yet so large. Who is this small dainty lady? Our Miss Higham.

You, Miss Higham, have been our helper inspiring us to our best work. We appreciate all you have done for us. Your memory will never fade from our thoughts and your influence will remain with us forever.

E. L. D., '22.



President	Wayne Sturdevant
Vice President	Margurite Burke
Secretary and Treasurer	Dorothy Cagwin

Seniors - 1922

Mabel Margaret Abrams (May be)

Here we are right at the start! Mabel is a good student but lately she has been getting rash. She has taken quite a liking to a certain young man in our class. Never mind, Mabel, that Lansing boy is quite a chap.

Marion Ethyl Adey

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
Ah, it can't be, when Marion is around!
For tireless ambition she stands unexcelled.

Josephine Gladys Affolter

Josephine is one of the authorized representatives in R. F. A. from Lee Center. She seems to be interested in many social affairs of the Lee Center M. E. Church. Can anyone give us the reason?

C. Onnalee R. Agans (Happy)

All good things come in small packages. This old saying certainly holds true in case of Onnalee. Onnalee certainly has ability when it comes to oratory. Ask anyone.

Second Public Speaking Honor (Girls).
Class Play.

Lester Lyle Ahles

Lyle is rather tall but we think that we have quantity and quality both here. Everyone knows Lyle's happy-go-lucky grin; keep it, Lyle, it's a good thing to carry thro' life.

Baseball Manager, '22.





Erwin Leonard Baker (Bake)

"It's better to have loved and won, than never to have loved at all." That's right, "Bake", we're with you there. She's pretty nice when you get to know her. We admire your choice. Here's wishing you "good luck".

Ivah Rosalind Baker

Ladies and gentlemen! Here is one of the class wonders for her motto is "Let men alone, they're already foo'ish enough." Still a certain West Point appointee might cause her to change her mind.

William Henry Blake (Butch)

Butch is the heavyweight of the class and is not a bit superstitious. He doesn't believe in signs unless they are beer signs. He hails from Taberg and bids fair to make the old town proud of him.

Football "R" '21.
Baseball.

Mary Dorothy Blasier (Dottie)

On one alone my thoughts are placed,
For one alone I worry,
Who can resist the sunshine of his face,
I speak of none but Jerry.

Mary Elizabeth Blue

Mary is another member of that famous Lee Center crowd. She seems to be particularly interested in Lewie the lawyer. We hear that she intends to take up the study of Domestic science after leaving R. F. A. We wish her the best of luck.

Walter Clark Bradley (Bud)

Paderewski's only rival in the art of piano playing. In 1930 you will hear "Bud" and his Moonlight Melody Makers on all Victor records. Order yours early to avoid the rush. Besides being a piano player he excels on the football field. It seems "natural" to place him here. Just lucky "eleven."

"R" in Football, '20, '21.
Orchestra.

Marguerite Cecilia Burke (Peg)

"For she's a little bit of Blarney with blue eyes and golden hair." "Peg" is the oil when it comes to shorthand. Ask Mr. Moe.

Vice President of Class.

Hazel Mae Burris

Ah! look upon this young lady. Kinda religious we've heard. She works over to the Baptist Church most of the time. If we need any spiritual help we can go to Hazel. She can talk her head off on that subject.

Dorothy Pearl Cagwin (Dot)

Don't crowd boys, the line forms on the right. Dot is one of our class dolls and for further information see Earl. Bunny looks with sorrow for the coming of fall but then Shakespeare said "Parting is such a sweet sorrow", so cheer up old dear and hope for the best.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class.
Class Play.
Staff.

Margaret Ida Casserly (Peggy)

"Here is the praise that comes to but few;
Ever in earnest and all true blue."

Margaret has always been a valuable member of our class '22 and we wish her all the success in the world.





Alma Persis Castle (Teddy)

Here is a most valuable member of our class '22. Alma may be little, but oh! my! how she can talk! Alex may never worry about spending his time for when he isn't going up to Alma's he's always coming back.

Third Academic Honor.
Class Play.
Staff.

Helen Loomis Clark

She comes with a song, goes with a giggle. Isn't it so? Helen is the class sunbeam and helper. Be it known or not she has a "Yale" ring. Perhaps that accounts for the far off look in her eyes often times.

James William Colella (Jimmie)

Ladies and gentlemen, next let me introduce to you Jimmie the "Fozo" tamer. A method known only to him, by means of which he is able to tame wild women without the aid of "cave man stuff." Now girls don't come too close. Jim may exert his power upon you. Be careful!

Paul Herbert Cook (Cookie)

Here's a secret—you'd never guess it—Paul's quite a lady's man. Have you ever caught him in the act? It's worth a Senior Annual to see him roll his eyes.

Emeline Louise DeLamater (Lemie)

And here is one of our most valued as well as one of our most attractive class mates. If you don't believe me, ask some of the boys about it. See you later Lemie.

First Public Speaking Honor, (Girls).
First in Girls' Slingerland.
Staff.

Hilda Amber Drake

Here is the coming stenographer of the age. She threatens to excel the well-known Winnie Winkle. Any one wishing to secure her services must get his bid in early as it is rumored around R. F. A. that government officials in Washington are trying to get her a position there.

Mildred Susan Drummond (Susie)

"Silence is golden." Mildred surely must believe in this for she never has much to say. Nevertheless she is a very industrious student and a talented musician. She has been with us for only two years but during that time has established a fine record in R. F. A. Orchestra.

Frank Anther Eldredge

"As for me, I like the girls, especially those with long dark curls." Haven't you heard that this tall, dark and stately youth has fallen for the charms of Orvis Rogers? He's some tennis player too. Wonder if they're all like that in Minoa?

Georgiana Catherine Ellinger (Dixie)

"As sweet as the peach and fairer still to look upon." Charlie thinks so too. "Georgie" is going to be a nurse. Oh Man! Some nurse.

George Warren Frison (Friz)

"I love all the girls—and one in particular. "Seen Mary?" is George's favorite question. He's some tennis player—if you take his word for it.

Class play.

"R" in football '21.

Baseball.





Ethlynde Alice Fuller (Formaldehyde)

Ethlynde is a bashful little maiden
Who ne'er a word does say,
Except when called upon in class
And then—she'll talk all day!

G. Sterling Graves

Sterling is one of our rural students and although he has only been with us but one short year we have all learned to like him. He motors in every morning from Westmoreland. Sterling, the class of '22 is glad to have you as one of its members.

Dorthy Isabelle Havens (Dot)

"Still water runs deep."

Here's the hard working girl of class '22. She's the star in English class. Ask her if she isn't. Good luck, Dot.

Class play.
Advisory Board.

Elsie Ruth Hawkins

Elsie has a sober, quiet, and studious personality. We wonder if they are all like that in Rochester. She is an expert stenographer and should find no trouble in securing a position. We are told that Elsie has a liking for surprise parties and ice cream socials.

Julia Mae Herbold

Julia is real quiet and unassuming so that we haven't learned so much about her. Watch out though when they're like that. Some day she'll break loose and then we'll have to get out of her way. Don't get too frivolous, Julia!

Frederick Frank Herbst (Fritz)

Fritz is Rome's leading tennis star and beside wielding a wicked racquet he also handles a wicked line. Ask any of the teachers. He has threatened to write a new Physics book, and the scientific world is waiting with eager hands and palpitating hearts for its first edition. As for his athletic endeavors we need only to say that he was a big factor in beating UTK.

Football "R" '21.

Baseball "R" '20-'21.

Basketball.

Mary Elizebeth Heyene

Mary is one of our popular classmates. George tells us that he likes to sing when she plays the piano. She plays tennis too.

Class play.

Staff.

Gerald Frederick Jones (Jerry)

This fair faced youth represents the brains of our class but Jerry has proven to all that one can be valedictorian and still be a good scout. We think that one reason why Gerald is first in his studies is that he always DOTS whatever he does. Jerry has done much in physical research work and it is but recently that he discovered that Principal Newton had Nothing to do with Newton's law of gravity.

Valedictorian.

Third Public Speaking Honor, (Boys).

Class play.

Staff.

Katherine Antoinette Jones

Even though Katherine says much she means little. She is one of our dear classmates and we're mighty glad to have her with us.

Raymond Joseph Keiser (Ray)

Folks step right up and don't crowd. There's plenty of room for everyone. We have with us no other than the famed heartbreaker, Dapper Dan's only rival. Ray is one of the class workers and has held every office in the school. His achievements sure have been great and Notre Dame will find a willing worker and a good sport in Ray.

President of the Advisory Board.

First in Boys' Slingerland.

Football "R" '20, Manager '21.

Baseball.

Class play.





Mary Elizabeth Kilbourne (Betty)

There are some people with whom we could easily dispense, but here's one whose loss in R. F. A. will be keenly felt.
Sixth Academic Honor.
Class play.
Staff.

John Harold Larrabee

Behold! This is one of our most important (appearing) members. You know John's got an awful drag with some of the teachers, just because he's good-looking. Some John!
Manager of Basketball, '21-'22.
Staff.

Lester Larkin Lovier

Here we have the renowned dancer Lester Vernon Castle Lovier. On the dance floor Les is a bear amongst the ladies and trips the light, fantastic with ease. Coach Rockne, of Notre Dame need worry no more for it is rumored that Lester will come to his aid.
Staff.

Theodore Everett Marks (Ted)

Yale is anxiously awaiting the arrival of this brilliant young man to fill the place left vacant in the freshmen ranks by his brother Freddie's entrance into the Sophomore class. We wish him the greatest success.

Ethel Elizabeth Midlam

Ethel is quiet but oh my! You know, "Still water runs deep." We hear that Ethel's favorite color is "Red."

Genevieve Elizabeth Milvo

Genevieve is big and round and jolly,
Good natured in her way
Talking every instant of the livelong day!
Never mind, Genevieve, what would our class
be without you?

Madaline Money (Mad)

To hear Madeline talk you'd think she "didn't
know a thing" but she can always help out her
poor classmates who are in distress in Room
5. Miss M. is a very busy lady. Did you
notice all the crocheting she did last fall?
We wonder who is wearing the fruits of her
labor now?

Marietta Parkhurst

Mary is one of our honor students but then
that ought not to be a discredit to her. She
intends to further her education along do-
mestic lines but we think she will make a
good Baker any way. Mary has ever been a
help to the class and school, and will be
missed when she leaves.

Fifth Academic Honor.
Class play.
Staff.

Edith Matilda Parsons

Edith is a full pledged member of the Motor
Girls' Club. She may often be seen driving
an Overland car, but we have heard reports
that she is more fond of riding in a Regal. This
looks like a good case to have Sherlock Holmes
investigate.

Lilian Alice Parsons

Ye gods and little fishes, the women have
won another class office! Lillian is one of the
class "Parsons" who comes from "Way Down
East" on the Utica road.





William John Powers Jr. (Bill)

"And words of gold shall fall from his lips." We have with us one of Nature's greatest sons. At the rate "Bill" is going we shall have a second Roosevelt. Ever dance with him girls? Well, you've missed a lot for he sure is good when it comes to shaking the hoof.

Second Public Speaking Honor, (Boys).

"R" in Baseball, '21.

Staff.

G. Herbert Rogers (Herb)

"Let no man try to pass me." Herb knows more about Fords than Henry himself, we have heard. We have also heard him, in trying moments, call the valves on his "Henry" "Alvas" and the crank-shaft "Cruikshank." The way of transgressors is hard Herb.

Lydia Marie Roth (Tommy)

"To know her is to love her." How true as all will say who know her. We hear that Tommy is fond of hiking, and camping, simply reveling in the out-of-doors.

Bertha Elizabeth Ruchti

To tell you the truth we don't know much about Bertha. You see she is another quiet person, but we hear she likes Westernville quite well.

Ethel Mae Rung

Ethel believes that persistence will win. No matter how hard the task, Ethel sticks until she wins whether it be American History or some other gigantic work.

Wayne George Seager (Buck)

How is it that all those quiet fellows get the good looking girls? Wayne could tell the world. Good luck, Wayne.

Agnes Sexton

Agnes is a sweet retiring Miss. She trips through the hall and has a smile for everyone. She seems to talk little and never seems to be found causing any of the tumult that rocks the study hall once in a while. We have wondered about this many times. Well, if you won't ever tell—here is the reason she never hangs around. She is interested in a "House." It's one of the kind that rides all over in an auto.

Sylvia Elizabeth Shapiro ("Chib")

Behold Sylvia!
Note her lofty brow.
We wonder how much work her brains have enabled her to escape.

Carleton Conway Stafford (Staff)

The Paderewski of class '22. The orchestra will surely miss him when he leaves the dear old R. F. A. Stafford has always upheld the honor of his class from his freshmen days.
Orchestra.
Class Artist.

Edward Hossfelt Stapleton (Ed)

Behold!—our imp of Satan—and yet we hear that he is going to be a minister! We wonder how many people he'll marry (perhaps he'd better move to Salt Lake City), anyway, we wish you luck, Ed and a lot of fees.
Manager football, '21.





J. William Stretton (Red)

"He has spoken wise sayings which might have issued from the mouth of an oracle."

It's all right, though, nobody believes them. "R" in football, '21.

J. Wayne Sturdevant (Stup)

Hats off! You now gaze upon the picture of our honorable president. Now Wayne has a wonderful smile. We often wonder if the smile will ever come off and darken the lives which have learned to love it. "Tripping the light fantastic" is one of his numerous achievements.

Editors note—(What has become of the smile Emeline?)

President of class.

Class play.

Thelma Mae Taft

Behold the vamp of Taberg who seeks new fields to conquer. She is the sole lover of regents who snowshoed ten miles to undergo their difficulties.

Irene Elizabeth Thomas

Irene is a charming student who arrives every morning on the 8:15 "Lee Center Express." Also Irene loves art and music. You ought to see Stafford paint and sing. We'll let you guess the rest.

Emily Mabel Trachsel

"As sweet as a violet and as far removed from the society of men." Emily is some shark when it comes to English. We haven't seen her out with a man yet but—oh! well—you never can tell.

Third Public Speaking Honor, (Girls).

Rose Matilda Tuthill

"Silence is Golden." Rose believes in this heartily. She is very quiet but always has her lesson. We are glad to have you with us, Rose.

Fourth Academic Honor.

Earl Bunny Vanderpool (Van)

Van is one of the big bugs of our class, the business manager of the Senior Annual. Everybody knows he's in his Dot-age. In fact, he's been there for a long time. His one good quality is that he always Dots his "eyes." Ask anyone in school if he doesn't.

Business Manager of Annual.
Advisory Board.

Virginia Pryce Vandivier

How do you like her, boys? Let us introduce the flapper of class '22. You should hear her talk! Listen, she says I'm from Alabama yuh can't kid me. Virginia has been with us only a short time and made many friends in R. F. A. who regret her leaving. Next! Pass on!

Florence Elizabeth Warcup

Is Florence the cause of having the Senior Sleighride in Westernville every year? Maybe not, but she represents Westernville in R. F. A. We understand that she is an accomplished organist as her position in Westernville signifies.

Marion Edith Warcup

"Why worry?" That's Marian's motto. Even keeping track of a man in Westernville while she graces us with her presence doesn't seem to worry her.





Carroll Edward Wilkes (Wilkie)

"Wise in his own conceits."
 Take a look girls, it's the Editor.
 He has some eyes, and believe me, he uses
 them. Carroll would make a good husband for
 a blind woman.
 Editor-in-Chief of Annual.
 Second in Boys' Slingerland.
 "R" in football '17, '18, '19, '20, '21.
 "R" in baseball '20, '21, (Capt.).

Richard Nelson Williams (Nelce)

Don't be deceived, girls. He's not much of
 a talker, but you should see him defy the gods
 of science. And sh-h-h-h-h. He pumps a
 wicked bicycle. And that basket on front.
 Does she walk up the hills Nelce?
 Salutatorian.
 Staff.

Walter John Wittmann (Walt)

"Tall and fair as a young Norse King." Be-
 hold the star of the Business English Class!
 He's great at "getting the wrong lesson." Ever
 notice Walt's ties? He thinks a lot of
 "Bowes."
 Class play.
 Staff.

Walter Nelson Wood (Woodie)

Ever since he entered H. S. he's taken an an-
 nual vacation and within the past year has de-
 cided to stick and leave with the class '22. We
 sure are honored to have this stern and stately
 gentleman with us. He says although he
 couldn't be placed first, he's glad to be even
 last and still with us. Atta boy! Woodie.
 Football.

Class History—1922

It was in the busy year of 1918 when the whole world was boiling in a big pot of war and when everyone thought, spoke and worked to win the war that we became students in our R. F. A.

We were like all other Freshmen, small and frightened but very eager. Of course our upper classmates loved and cherished us, for didn't they clap till the windows rattled when we entered the study hall for the first time? Unfortunately, even then the school was crowded and our class was divided; so that only a few had desks in the study hall. It didn't take us long to join the rest of the school in the purchase of War Savings Stamps; indeed we were a 100 per cent. class. Although we were Freshmen we could knit socks and sweaters and fold bandages as well and as fast as upper class members. It was in this year that the Students' Association was organized under the supervision of Mr. Campbell. Of course we gave it our best support and have derived much experience and many benefits from it. When the season of the pumpkin pie and turkey came around we were greatly excited over the Utica game. We had learned about football during the fall and we were all there. We yelled when the rest yelled although we didn't know the tongue-twisters as well as the others. When our boys, our upper classmen, won we were as proud and happy as any others. At Christmas, the time of good cheer and snow, we trimmed the study hall according to tradition. There was a bough of green for every picture, a holly wreath for each window and bushels of bells and other Christmas symbols. Then the seasons changed. Spring came, so did Regents. That week of horrors found most of us prepared; it passed and we were no longer freshmen, but sophomores.

During the second year we continued hard, earnest work. In November there was great rejoicing in this big world; the war was ended. This meant the renewal of all school activities which had been suspended during the preceding years of war. Our boys played on the football and basketball teams. The girls for the first time had a basketball team, too. Most of our time and energy, however, was spent in solving geometry problems, translating Caesar or striving to understand the machinery by which our government is run.

It is with sad but pleasant memories that we remember our classmates, Irene M. Broadbeck, who died Oct. 29, 1918, and J. Stanley Ott, who died March 30, 1920. He was a genial friend to all of us. His love for athletics and his success in them will not be forgotten.

Yes, we were now Juniors. "Our best" was our standard and whatever we attempted was a success. In November we gave a dance. Of course everyone who went had a good time. The next important thing after a good time is the financial end of an affair. This too, turned out favorably. Our Prom was a very good one. Rose plants and palms were tucked in the corners and here and there around the room. They looked very pretty

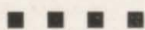
and graceful. The music couldn't have been better and even the seniors admitted it was quite the best Prom that had ever been given. Later in the year the Students' Association undertook a very big production. A musical comedy, "Fi-Fi", was produced. Our class did its share of the work and got its share of the praise after it was all over.

The dignified position of being serious now confronted us. We had worked and longed for this place. Have we filled it well? We have done "our best." Of course there has been a senior dance and it was a fine one, too. As for the senior sleighride, there never was a better one. That evening we had very pleasant weather, lots of eats, good music and plenty of parents for chaperons, who seemed to enjoy themselves no less than we.

Our class has been very much interested in the Slingerland Contest. A large number have taken part in the preliminaries both years. In 1921 four of us had the honor of being chosen for the final contest. Two of these won prizes; all won praise. Of course our senior year was best. Eight of our members were selected for the finals and three were judged the best speakers. This alone makes our class renowned.

And now these four years have almost passed. We have worked, and played and laughed within your doors, old R. F. A. It is not until now, when we must part, that we realize how much we love you, how much we owe to you, how much we hate to leave you.

We shall never forget the teachers who thought for us and trained us during our high school career. We appreciate their devoted efforts and will strive to live up to the ideals they have placed before us. Their advice, encouragement and every reproof will remain in our minds as pleasant memories of school days. And now, with a smile on our lips, we class of '22 bid you, teachers and schoolmates and assembly room of R. F. A. a brave Adieu.



Boys' Prophecy

How the years pass! Twenty-seven years ago, I was leaving dear old R. F. A. with my plans and hopes for the future. I remember one of my pet dreams was that, some time, I might travel in Italy, that I might wander about among the ancient wonders and beauties of Athens and Rome, visit the ruins of Pompeii and see Venice by moonlight. And here I am, in Athens, wandering among the beautiful ruins of the Parthenon. It is almost evening. The Parthenon is deserted at this time of the day. That is why I come now, that I may dream myself back many centuries when Athens was greatest among cities. The "Age of Pericles", the "Golden Age," when the Propylea the Erechtheum and the Long Walls were built, when sculptors, musicians and artists were encouraged to put forth their best effort, I see it all in my imagination. Today, however, I have a weird

feeling as if something unusual were going to happen. I sit down in a far corner to watch the sunset glow over the ruins. Suddenly I see coming toward me a strange figure. I look more closely. Ah yes it is Socrates, chief of wise men and philosophers. He approaches me and speaks to me.

"What are you doing here?" he asks.

"I? Why, I was enjoying the beauties around me and thinking of my old classmates. You are great and wise. Can you tell me of some of them?"

"Yes, I am wise and know many things. I will tell you, or better still, come with me and you shall see for yourself."

We walk out of the Parthenon and in an incredibly short time we reach the top of a high mountain. Socrates spreads forth his hand and says, "Behold you shall see and hear them."

I find myself in a strange town, standing on what seems to be the busy corner, and yet there is something vaguely familiar about the place. I walk down the street a short distance. Then suddenly I realize where I am. I am in good old U. S. A. And this is Rome! There I see displayed before my eyes posters advertising a special attraction at the Strand. A name catches my eye, Carroll Wilkes, the famous baritone is to be in Rome.

Just then two men come out the door. I recognize them at once, Gerald Jones and Wayne Sturdevant. I had known that Gerald was a successful physician, and I soon learned from their conversation that Wayne was an equally successful dentist.

"Have you heard about Ted Marks?" asked Wayne.

"No, what's the latest excitement?"

"Why, he was going to land on the roof of his hotel in New York and instead of landing on the roof, his biplane went through a skylight. Aviators are reckless anyway."

"That's nothing. Whom do you think I met in Paris last summer? Fred Thalman, and he actually has stirred up enough ambition to become an engineer. He's good at it, too. At that time he had just succeeded in irrigating the Sahara desert."

"I hear that one of your professional rivals is Jim Colella. You both studied medicine in the same college, didn't you?"

"Yes. Queer that we both should have located in Buffalo. By the way, Ed Stapleton is there, too, minister, you know.

"A minister? He was going to be an optometrist when he left R. F. A."

"I was up to High yesterday. Some difference between that new building and the old one. Erwin Baker is the professor in mathematics. I'll say it takes a good man to fill Prof. Cole's place but he's making a jim-dandy effort."

"What do you think about Carleton Stafford winning the prize in the New York Art Exhibition last month? He was always clever at that stuff. Do you remember the posters he used to make?"

"You know it's funny how few of our old classmates have settled in Rome. I hear Lester Lovier is here. He's with his father in the insurance business, you know. Then Paul Cook is living in New London. He's a first-class farmer, all the latest dope on crops, modern labor-saving machines and in general he's absolutely up-to-date."

"Sterling Graves is somewhere around Rome, too. That is, he's got an aeroplane repair shop out Westernville way. He always leaned toward the mechanical line; it used to be Fords."

"Speaking of aeroplanes makes me think of something. Walt Wittmann has a factory in Rochester where he manufactures aeroplane parts. You must have heard of it, 'The Wittmann Aeroplane Works.'"

"Oh, yes, but I didn't connect it with Walt. I read the other day that Bill Powers won that divorce case for George Frison. George may be a good Chiropractor but he's certainly no good at matrimony. This is the second one, isn't it? Oh, well, George never knew which one he wanted. He always liked 'em all, too well for his own good. Bill's some lawyer. I always said he'd make a good one. Remember his spiels in English class?"

"We really had some class. Frank Eldridge is quite a celebrity; world's tennis champion. There's Bud Bradley, too. He's football coach at Harvard now."

"It's hard to keep tabs on them all but it's a hobby of mine to see what the members of Class of '22 have become. Say, Jerry, isn't that Ray Keiser coming? Surely it is. Well, well, old fellow, how did you happen to hit little old Rome?"

"Oh I had business here and stopped over for a few days."

"What business are you—?" asked Jerry.

"I'm president of the Fidelity Life Insurance Co. Lyle Ahles is head of my office. Have any of you seen the papers? No? Why Fritz Herbst has been made a general. That last little uprising among the Indians he quelled for Uncle Sam fixed it for him."

"How about Earl Vanderpool?"

"Van? He's working for Uncle Sam, too; one of the chief foresters. I understand he specializes on birds, got all kinds around his camp. I saw him when I was down in Washington last week. He told me that Red Stretton is a mail clerk. I ran into Bill Blake yesterday. He's on the police force. Rome still maintains a remarkable police force, you see."

"Did you know that Nelson Williams is a radio operator on United States largest battleship, the 'Anaconda'? asked Wayne.

"No, but some one told me the other day where Walter Wood is. He's a bug catcher and collector, you know. He's out on Paul Cook's farm trying to discover the reason why the lightning bug and glow worms 'carry a light.' Have either of you seen or heard anything of John Larrabee?"

"Why, I saw him when I was down at Palm Beach last winter. He's a

noted surgeon. He has just discovered how to bring a dead person back to life by transferring the heart of a living sheep to the body of the dead person. They're meek as a lamb after that. By the way, Herbert Rogers is one of Wayne Seager's trio of banjo players. I understand they are to be at the Strand the week of the 22nd."

Suddenly I realize that we have come a long way from the business section of the city. I hear Ray say "Come on in and—" when all at once, they fade from my sight. I sit up and look around me. I am still sitting in a far corner of the Parthenon but the sun is no longer glowing over the ruins. Darkness has fallen, the night air is chilly, I shiver slightly and that completely awakens me. I have been asleep and have dreamed all this.

A. P. C., '22.



Girls' Prophecy

It is the year 1932. The world is glowing with prosperity and people everywhere are content. Manufacturing has increased 100 per cent. and the output of the United States alone has eclipsed all former records. This is undoubtedly due to the great activity of the women of the United States in all branches of work.

As I gaze downward, speeding thru the night at the rate of 170 miles an hour in a newly constructed Roth flying boat, I turn back the pages of time to the year 1922. It has been but ten short years since I bid farewell, with sixty-five other classmates, to dear old R. F. A.

The wheels of time have turned not without advantage to me and I am now speeding across the continent in an attempt to intercept Miss Castle, who is in charge of the New York office of the Standard Oil Co., and to whom I must deliver an important message before completing arrangements for my sojourn to India in the interests of the Standard Oil Company.

It seems but a very short time since our class, the largest and most successful in the annals of the school, forsook the halls of R. F. A. I can easily recall those happy days, each little incident standing out vividly in my memory. And with each recollection comes a pang of regret, for with the passing years my old classmates have become more widely separated, until now it is a rare treat indeed to meet one of them.

With a desire to cast aside the blues resulting from these thoughts, I turn my attention to the interior of the plane. I note with admiration the evident good taste in decorating and finishing. With a desire to learn more about the plane I seek to engage the pilot in conversation. She proves quite amiable and we are soon on quite good terms. The conversation soon turns to airplanes and I remark on the neat lines and finishings of the plane in which we are riding. She tells me of the unbounded success of the designer, and of the select staff of helpers she employs. I will evidently

have an opportunity of meeting Miss Roth upon our arrival in New York as she is awaiting the arrival of our plane.

At the first streaks of dawn we near the airdome in New York. Here, totally unprepared for it, I am to be treated to a number of surprises.

The pilot tells me that we will undoubtedly have some difficulty in landing due to the constant coming and going of the planes. Upon landing I am treated to my first pleasant surprise. As the pilot removes her head-piece I recognize in her my old class-mate Marietta Parkhurst, who, I find later, has made herself famous for her successful trips across the continent. Although still very early in the morning there is a great deal of activity around the airdome and there is an almost constant roar of motors as one plane after another leaves the field.

As we walk across the field I see two figures approaching. One of them is probably Miss Roth, the designer of the Roth plane. Imagine my delight when I find that Miss Roth is none other than Lydia Roth, and the woman accompanying her Mrs. Huntington, formerly Emeline DeLamater, whose hobby is interior decorating of airplanes.

By this time I am prepared for most anything, so it is with little emotion that I read a telegram informing me that my trip to India will be indefinitely postponed. Having a few days of leisure time, I decide to spend them in New York.

Miss Roth invites me to take a sight-seeing trip in her plane in the afternoon, so I leave them, promising to return early in the afternoon. On my way to the hotel I pass one of Child's restaurants, with the deft flap-jack maker in the window. Upon second look I recognize my old classmate, Hilda Drake. She looks up for an instant, and smilingly recognizes me, at the same time nonchalantly tossing a flap-jack over her shoulder on a plate in the hands of a waitress.

Finding that I still have a little time before lunch I leave the hotel to hunt up Miss Castle. I find the building in which her office is situated in the heart of the business section. In the crowded elevator I overhear two women discussing the stock market, and by a chance remark one of them mentions Miss Castle. We subsequently meet again in Miss Castle's office—Miss Castle incidentally proving to be our happy Alma of olden days—and I am introduced to the Parsons sisters, famous brokers in Wall Street, who have risen to prominence in the financial world since their days in R. F. A.

The events of the next few days seem like the ever changing fragments of a dream. On my way to the airdrome that afternoon in one of the F. & M. Warcup Airdrome buses I pick up a newspaper and my attention is at once attracted to an article on Miss Mildred Drummond, who has returned from abroad where she has completed her studies in the violin. She has become a noted violinist, and is now preparing for a concert tour of the country. On the next page I read an article by Mabel Abrams who has become a famous weather forecaster, and I silently thank her for the promise of good weather for the next few days. Turning to the sport-

ing page I am told of the thrilling finish of a horse race won by one of Ivah Baker's string of horses. She has one of the finest string of saddle horses in the country and her name is a byword when the subject of horses is brought up. Turning to the page of fiction I at once become absorbed in a story by Mrs. E. B. Vanderpool, formerly "Dot" Cagwin, who has become a short story writer of fame.

The scene changes and I find myself in a Roth flying boat preparatory to leaving on my sight-seeing trip with Miss Roth and Mrs. Huntington. As the pilot prepares the plane for departure my attention is directed to the big bus that brought me to the field and I think of the big system of over one hundred buses built up by Florence and Marion Warcup from an inheritance left them, and how proud they must be of it. My thoughts turn again to R. F. A. days and I can hardly realize that these two quiet and unassuming girls have become the head of such a large enterprise.

These thoughts vanish and I find myself gazing down over the tall spires of mammoth buildings and skyscrapers to the hardly visible specks of humanity far below. Lydia and Emeline point out different buildings and points of interest and I marvel at their ability to distinguish objects from so great a height. I also learn a great deal from them about my old classmates,—how Dorothy Blasier, now Mrs. Gerald Jones, has become a leader in society—how Elizabeth Kilbourne has risen to the Presidency of a Girls' Seminary—and as the talk of women inevitably turns to habiliments, how Sylvia Shapiro conducts one of the finest modistes' shops in New York.

I now find myself gazing with renewed interest at the dazzling and varied amusement palaces of Coney Island. We are flying very low and I have no trouble in distinguishing objects. Lydia points out a gaily costumed barker surrounded by a large crowd, extolling the merits of her minstrel show. This is none other than our old classmate Virginia Vandivier. She is the head of a famous minstrel troupe which spends the winters touring the states and the summers at Coney Island. We pass an enormous Hot-Dog stand and I see Genevieve Milvo playing a tattoo on the cash register as her sub-ordinates extract the nickles and dimes from the hungry fun-seeking throng. Now we pass a high-diver perched on her platform about to take the "death-defying plunge," as the barker informs the awed crowd. In the instant that we pass her I recognize Marguerite Burke.

This picturesque island fades away and I find myself gazing on peaceful green pastures, and countless flocks of chickens—for we are now passing over the large poultry farms north of New York. Emeline points out a quaint farm-house with beautiful surroundings—the residence of Irene Thomas, who has one of the largest chicken farms in the country. She tells me that Rose Tuthill also owns a farm, specializing in the raising of peas. Rose holds the pea-raising championship of the United States, having raised as many as eight peas in one pod.

Even while we are thus talking the green fields fade from view giving

place to the bleak house-tops in the suburbs of New York, broken only by an occasional patch of green, the result of someone's more pastoral nature.

Upon arising the next morning I review the events of the previous afternoon and marvel at the great change that has taken place in some of my classmates. With so many new and interesting things happening during my stay in New York I eagerly look forward to what this day holds in store for me. By this time I have finished my breakfast, left the hotel, and find myself standing on one of New York's busy corners, wondering what to do with so much leisure time on my hands. It is while in this frame of mind that I decide to play the old game of "Follow the penny." Drawing a coin from my pocket I flip it in the air saying "Heads I go North or South, tails I go East or West." It falls in my palm tails up, so I flip it again. Heads I go East, tails I go West. Heads it is, so I proceed east to the next corner. At each corner thereafter I toss the coin in the air with the result that if it turns up heads I turn to the right and go to the next corner, and if it turns up tails I turn to the left and proceed to the next corner. While proceeding in this fashion I come upon a revenue officer directing a group of stalwart policewomen in the removal of what appears to be a select stock of liquor from a victim's residence. Upon addressing the revenue officer I find her to be none other than Marion Adey. At this moment a woman comes rushing up with despair in her every action and in a beseeching voice begs the revenue officer to show mercy and leave at least a portion of her fine stock, which she claims to be one of the choicest in the country. Something about this woman strikes me as familiar and I soon find that she is Josephine Affolter, now a noted society woman.

Leaving this scene I proceed to the next corner. As I stop to flip the faithful coin an imposing looking woman greets me with the question, "What's the idea, son?" As you may have guessed, this is our friend from one of the suburbs of Rome, Thelma Taft. After we exchange greetings she launches into a detailed description of her career since her days in R. F. A. I learn from her that she has risen to a position of power in the political world, and that she is a staunch believer in the slogan, "A woman may be down but she's never out." In her career as a politician she has traveled all over the country, and she tells me of meeting Katherine Jones out in Idaho, in the great bear-hunting country. Katherine is a noted ballyhooer. By means of her great lung capacity she is able to summon the bears from the innermost depths of the wilds of Idaho to a point where the hunters can easily shoot them.

After leaving Thelma I suddenly come upon a woman vainly endeavoring to make connections with Mars by means of her radiophone. (Radiophones are now in common use, made in vest-pocket sizes, and with sufficient power to make communication possible between two persons on separate planets.) With what little assistance I am able to give her, she soon remedies the trouble and makes the desired connection. As I start to pass on she calls me back and in that instant I recognize Helen Clark. She is a scientist of great renown, and spends her leisure hours experimenting

with radiophones. Helen motions to a neat speedster at the curb inviting me to lunch with her at her home on Riverside Drive. On the way I tell her of my experiences during my stay in New York, and she adds to the list by telling me of the success of Mary Heyne as a pianist, having heard a number of Mary's concerts through her radiophone. On a recent visit to Washington Helen met Elsie Hawkins now a dignified stateswoman. In one of the parks in Washington she met Madeline Money feeding the pigeons. Madeline has retired, having made a fortune as a "Human Fly" a few years previous.

That afternoon Helen shows me through her laboratory. I learn that about five years ago she with three other classmates, namely, Onnalee Agans, Bernice McMullen, and Ethlynde Fuller joined together to perfect a food, some sort of absorbent dog-biscuit, but that the project failed, and Onnalee left for Paris, where she conducted an art studio. Bernice soon after set out for Panama where she intended to follow her pursuit as a naturalist. Bernice is the author of several articles on nature, and is an enthusiastic student of nature.

After an enjoyable visit with Helen I return to my hotel to find a telegram awaiting me. I am ordered to report to the Syracuse office at once to take charge of the office there during the temporary absence of the regular manager.

On the train I meet Ethel Midlam who is now a teacher in R. F. A. She is returning from Boston, where she attended a large Teachers' Conference. We have a pleasant chat, and I pour a long discourse on my adventures in New York into her willing ears. She, in turn, tells me how Rome has increased in size, and of the fine work Julia Herbold has done as Sup't. of Public Works. Ethel Rung has made herself famous in Rome as a cook, and she prepares many elaborate "feeds" at different times during the year for events in R. F. A. Georgiana Ellinger has done her share in making Rome known as a "fast town." She is a daring aviator, and Ethel tells me it is rumored that more than one man has fallen prey to her bewitching black eyes.

Upon my arrival in Syracuse I am immensely pleased to find Dorothy Havens awaiting me at the station. I learn from her that she is a close friend of the manager of the Syracuse office, and well acquainted with the details of the office work. She offers to act as my stenographer and I gladly consent. Dorothy is a teacher of commercial subjects in one of the High Schools in Syracuse, and she proves to be an ideal stenographer.

Of course I find time to visit Rome during my stay in Syracuse, and one of the first persons I meet upon arriving in Rome is Viola Forgeon. She is a manufacturer of celluloid umbrellas, and with the aid of Margaret Casserly, who is a glass blower, she expects to produce a product which may be used as an umbrella or a parachute, and with an unbreakable glass handle, a receptacle for carrying water and other liquids.

I find Rome to be greatly changed. The R. F. A. that I knew is now

used as a Grade School and a beautiful new High School has been erected in the center of the city, about where Franklyn Field used to be. And to my great surprise Hazel Burris is secretary to the Sup't. of Schools, Fred Herbst.

My greatest surprise, however, comes when I meet Mrs. Vanderpool, the famous novelist, one of whose stories I had read a few days before in New York. It happens that she is in Rome gathering material for her new novel "The Old Home Town." "Dot" tells me that she has an accurate list of the majority of the boys of the Class of '22, and we immediately decide to stage a class re-union.

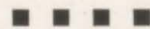
At this point a raucous voice cuts in "Say, boy, do you think the Standard Oil Co. gives gas away." I "come to" with a start, finding myself day-dreaming at my job of pumping gas to a never-ending stream of cars, having overflowed the tank of a "Henry." It is in reality but the summer of 1922, and I am holding down a job at one of Rome's busy gas stations. Nevertheless it has been a glorious dream, and perhaps some of the illusions will become realities after all.

J. W. S., '22.



Senior Honors

Valedictorian—Gerald Jones	87.07
Salutatorian—Nelson Williams	86.93
Third Academic Honor—Alma Castle	84.47
Fourth Academic Honor—Rose Tuthill	83.86
Fifth Academic Honor—Marietta Parkhurst	83.39
Sixth Academic Honor—Elizabeth Kilbourne	82.75
First Public Speaking Honor for Girls—Emmaline DeLamater	91.11
First Public Speaking Honor for Boys—Edward Clifford	91.15



IN MEMORIAM.

Irene M. Broadbeck, Died Oct. 29, 1918.

Our dying friends are pioneers to smooth
Our rugged path through death, break those bars
Of terror and abhorrence nature throws
'Cross our obstructed way, and thus to make
Welcome as safe, our port in any storm.

Let no man fear to die, we love to sleep,
And death is but a sounder sleep.

D. I. H., '22.

IN MEMORY OF J. STANLEY OTT.

It is with deep feeling and sincere regard that we take this opportunity of honoring the memory of our dear fellow classmate, J. Stanley Ott. "Stan" was without doubt the most popular and universally loved man in R. F. A. at the time of his death. He was, in addition to being a devoted student, an all-round athlete of unusual ability. Although "Stan" was taken away from us while we were in our Sophomore year his loyal spirit has continued along with the class, and at this time especially, we miss the sterling qualities of such a man, so conducive to the good of the class.

May his spirit forever dwell in the heart of the R. F. A.

J. W. S., '22.



History of Class of 1923

President	George Rung
Vice President	Marion Powers
Secretary	Margurite Herbst
Treasurer	Emury Jones

Even though the third year of our memorable entrance into Rome Free Academy has come to a close, we still recall our first days as though they were only yesterday. Our first visible service to the school came at Christmas. We, the unknown, decorated the study hall. Such was our artistic skill that the result of our work was a joy to the eye. Our upper classmen had to admit that we did unusually well.

We studied so industriously the rest of the year that even before the June examinations, our unusual ability was whispered of among the upper classmen. After the exams. they no longer whispered; they spoke with confidence of our value to R. F. A.

Our second year was a repetition of the first in scholarship. We showed school spirit, too by the regularity of our attendance at the games and entertainments. We had long before overcome our homesickness and were learning to love our R. F. A.

Our crowning glory in school functions came in this, our Junior Prom. We wanted to save all unnecessary expense. Our plan, to hold the dance at the Fort Stanwix School, worked out very successfully, for the school was fully as convenient as a more expensive place. We also served the best lunch that the Junior Prom ever had. A delightful time was enjoyed by all who were present.

We were very proud that a member of the 1922 class sold the greatest number of tickets to "School Days." This gave proof of our eagerness to help out the school's debt.

We shall be very sorry when the class '22 leaves us. We have learned many things from them that will help us in taking up next year's duties.

M. M. T., '23.

History of Class of 1924

President	Stanley Connick
Vice President	Diantha Evans
Secretary	Dorothy Seifert
Treasurer	Clinton Stooks

When we entered R. F. A. we thought we were the brightest and cleverest class that ever entered those portals, which opinion was, to our minds confirmed by the tumultuous applause which greeted us as we proudly marched into the Study Hall. After receiving many a shove and trip while passing the gauntlet of grinning Sophs, we were finally seated. This was Prof. Newton's first day as well as ours, and doubtless he felt as strange as we did. But he captured our hearts by giving us a hearty welcome which made us feel as if we belonged.

The first official act of our career was trimming the Study Hall for Christmas. This of course was old stuff, but we introduced the new feature of a Freshman banner draped across the front of the hall.

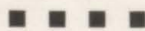
We were the first Freshmen to have a sleighride of our own. Of course it wasn't like the Senior one, as we were mere infants then. But still we had a wonderful time.

It has always been characteristic of our class to stick together. In January during Regents only a few of us dropped by the wayside. The majority came through with flying colors.

Candor compels us to admit that we may have been mistaken in placing our cleverness and brilliancy in the superlative degree, but still we're little sunshine makers wherever we go. That's where our brilliancy comes in.

We all admit that we've done nothing spectacular so far—But, oh boy! Give us time!

D. M. E., '24.



History of Class of 1925

President	Salvino Andriette
Vice President	Marie Stedman
Secretary	Earl Mosier
Treasurer	Marian Howe

One bright September morn, the teachers and members of the faculty of the Rome Free Academy, grateful for the honor thus conferred upon them, welcomed to its spacious halls one hundred and fifty-seven verdant "frosh," who were to compose the glorious and memorable class of 1925.

After being duly initiated into the halls of this famous building, by cheers from the upper classmen and "lowly" sophs, we started with light hearts and sound resolutions upon our four years' work.

To assure ourselves of starting the year right we all joined the Students' Association and backed it in all its enterprises. Our next important move was the election of officers, who since then have proven themselves very capable. Our first opportunity to show our worth came at Christmas time when we decorated the Study Hall as it was never done before. Our artistic ability brought forth congratulations from Prof. Newton, faculty and upper classmen.

The coming of the mid-year exams brought fear to our hearts, but with the aid of our able teachers we were all successful and our ranks remained intact to a man.

And now with the June regents in sight we come to the close of our freshman year. Ah, how sad that we must be borne on the "wings of time," and that next year will find us sophmores. We will all look back to our first year in the R. F. A. as marking a new epoch in the history of our lives.

B. E. G., '25.



The Senior Dance

The Senior Dance given by the class of '22 rates second to no dance ever given by a class of R. F. A. The precedent of having a Senior Dance was established by the Class of '20 and we feel that we have ably upheld this precedent.

The dance was held on the night of December 21 at the Masonic Temple. Nothing that would insure the success of the dance was left undone. For chaprons, we had our leader of school activities, Mr. Staley and his wife.

What's that? Did we have music? Well, I should hope to tell you, McLaughlin's Syncopators with their enticing music were there a hundred per cent. strong. The dancers became dry after they had danced for a while and their thirst was quenched by the punch, made so deliciously that from then on the dancers frequently fancied themselves in the middle of a desert and the punch, an oasis.

The clock struck twelve in the old town hall and every one started to go but what's that? The music was still playing. All stayed and danced till one o'clock, much to the surprise of all those who had attended Senior dances of previous years. This new custom of dancing until one o'clock proves that the class of '22 is a live one and does not always follow precedent.

"We're late to bed, late to rise.

"We may not be healthy, but we're very wise."

The dance was a grand success socially as well as financially and upon departing from the dear old R. F. A., we sincerely hope that the next Senior class upholds the prestige of the school and of the class as we have endeavored to do through our entertainments.

W. J. P., Jr., '22.



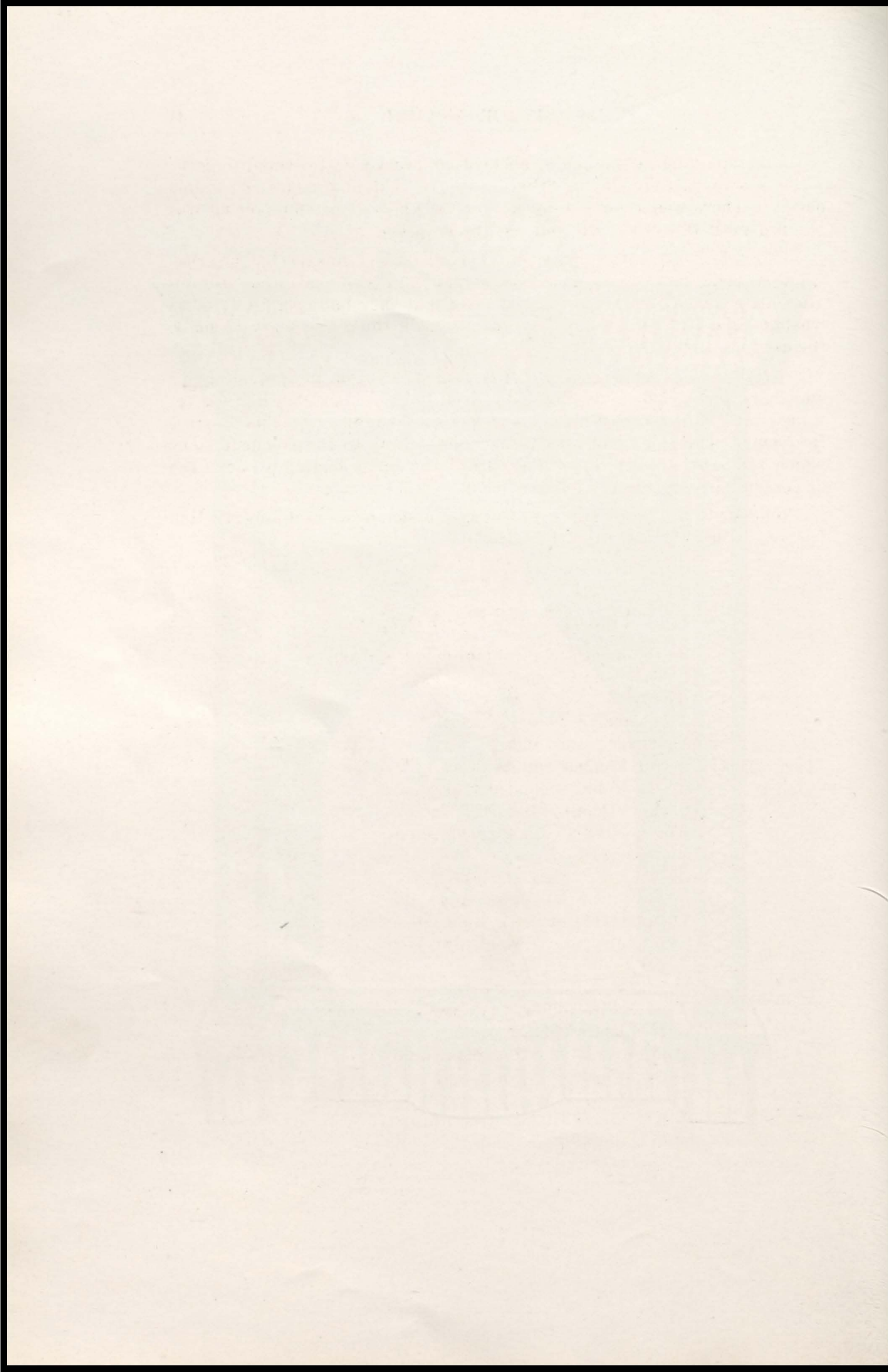
The Senior Sleighride

When you have had a terrible time deciding on the date, when the snow has melted at just the wrong time, and everything has gone wrong and then, the appointed night arrives, clear and warm and just ideal in every way—"ain't it a gr—a—nd and gl—o—r—ious feelin'?"

That is the feeling the Senior Class had on the night of January 10. At exactly 6:30 o'clock, four sleigh loads left the front of the high school for Liberty Hall. The ride to Westernville was enjoyed by all. The whole party felt gay and noisy. The sleighs were amply provided with chaperons. Mr. and Mrs. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. Drake, "Murray" Willson, Mrs. Besley, Mrs. Blasier and "Prof." Bedessem very kindly accepted the role of chaperons.



Stallford



Upon arriving at the hall at about 8:30, everyone discovered that the orchestra was already playing "that 'ere music that just makes you wanna dance." There was a gaudy stampede for the upper floor and dancing was enjoyed until 12 o'clock with but one interruption.

The interruption was a pleasant, and I must say, unexpected surprise. Another sleigh had come with the basketball boys who made a very dramatic entrance and announced triumphantly that they had completely overwhelmed the Sherrill team. This was the only thing necessary to make the evening perfect.

After this, sweet essence of coffee floated up from the lower regions and there was a rush for a table. In about half an hour, dancing was resumed until everyone, especially the chaperons thought it was time to start for home. The ride home was rather slow, owing to the frequent stops which had to be made to rescue "Wa-Hoof", the dog belonging to one of the drivers and who refused to join our party.

So ended the largest and most successful sleighride that Liberty Hall has ever seen—All hail the Seniors! !

D. P. C., '22.



The G. E. G. Dance

In the month of Washington and Lincoln—

The twenty-fourth, to be exact—

The G. E. G. of R. F. A.

A dancing party did enact.

Original it was indeed

For English Club to dare.

We welcome such departures

As antidotes for care.

The new Fort Stanwix schoolhouse

Flung wide its festive door,

And all the lads and lassies

Just piled in on that floor!

Oh how they danced! Such music

As ne'er before was heard!

It set them all a-tingle,

And it naturally occurred

That encore followed encore

In music's perfect blend.

And they would still be dancing—

But of course it had to end.

So when at twelve the stern clock struck,

Its fateful finger drove them out

And thus the party ended.

Success? Oh yes, beyond a doubt.

H. L. C., '22

Hamilton Glee Club

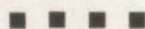
Under the auspices of the Rome Free Academy Association, a very enjoyable concert was given by the Hamilton College Glee and Instrumental Club, on April 7, 1922.

The Glee Club was composed of fifty members whose voices blended harmoniously and their selections were very pleasing to the large audience present. The instrumental numbers were up to date and were given with a finish that showed careful preparation.

The numbers given by the Eternal Triangle were very amusing as well as pleasing.

After the concert an adjournment was made to the Woman's Club gymnasium where dancing was enjoyed until twelve o'clock. The music for dancing was furnished by the Moonlight Melody Makers.

W. J. P., Jr., '22.



The G. E. G. Party

The G. E. G. Club is composed of the members of the Oral Department of the Business English classes of 1921 and 1922. On January 2, 1922, the G. E. G. gave an enjoyable dancing party to about 25 club members and their friends. Miss Willson, Mrs. Dodge, and Mr. Moe acted as chaperons, but they danced as much as the rest of the bunch. How could they resist when the Jazz Four Orchestra played "Tucky Home" and "Yoo Hoo"? Hats were served in Mrs. Wittmore's room by a committee of Junior and Senior girls. The strains of "Home Sweet Home" were heard at 12 and the members of the G. E. G. started for the general direction. All present had a good time.

M. E. P., '22.



Junior Prom

Junior Prom given by the class of '23 to the class of '22 was held on the evening of April 21st. It was the gayest and most original social event of the season.

The Prom formerly held at Seegar's Academy was held this year in the Fort Stanwix School. The hall was appropriately decorated with the Senior Banner, of purple and gold, the Junior Banner of green and white, and the banners of colleges from which guests were present.

The grand march began in the balcony, the young people marching

about the hall. It was led by Mr. Wayne Sturdevant, president of the Senior class with Miss Emeline Delamater.

The irresistible music, the delicious punch, and the presence of the young peoples' friends and relatives added to the enjoyment of the evening.

At midnight the dancers went to the balcony where a delicious lunch was served by a group of the high school girls. After this dancing was resumed until two o'clock when the young people left happy, yet regretting the dances never to be completed. The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Marks and Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Gregerson.

L. A. T., '23.



The Senior May Dance

The most delightful affair of the entire school year was the May Dance given by the Seniors at Fort Stanwix School on Friday evening, May 19, 1922.

The evening of pleasure started at 9 o'clock, the many students dancing to the irresistible strains of the Moonlight Melody Makers Orchestra. The hall was attractively decorated with school banners, palms and large wicker chairs.

Chaperons? Oh, yes, we always have them. These very acceptable chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore, Mr. and Mrs. White and Miss Mable Townsend.

At about 10:30, everyone was pleasantly surprised when Miss Grace Rothmund gave a solo dance. In her fluffy pink costume she surely looked the Queen of the May. Miss Rothmund was at her best, whirling in a pretty fantastic fashion, pirouetting on her toes and finishing by gracefully sinking to the floor, only to spring up again quickly, throw a kiss to the audience and run gaily from the stage.

After this dancing was resumed until 12 o'clock. But all were enjoying themselves so much that they didn't want to go home. Through the kindness of our chaperons, who were the "best of scouts," the students danced until one o'clock. All were sorry to leave even then but, "all good things must come to an end." The dance was a success financially as well as enjoyable. It bids fair to become an institution in R. F. A. Perhaps when our great grandchildren are attending a Senior May Dance in years to come, we the class of 1922, will be gratefully remembered as having been the instigators of that glorious occasion.

M. D. B., '22.

Our Lyceum Course

Through the efforts of the Students' Association and with the co-operation of the people of Rome, the High School was able to give the public a very fine and exceptional Lyceum Course. This course was comprised of five numbers.

On October 18, we presented the first number at Haselton Hall to a very large and appreciative audience. Edgar Guest, an American poet and lecturer, offered as a means of entertainment, his poems, which contain humor, sarcasm, and pathos. It was with much regret that the people departed, after fully two hours of genuine pleasure.

It seemed a coincidence that on the memorable date of November 11, the second number in our Lyceum Course should be given by Will Irwin, the noted war correspondent. During the World War, Mr. Irwin came into direct contact with the situation and was thus enabled to give his listeners first hand information.

Will Irwin was the first English speaking prisoner to be taken during the war. In his address he gave us many interesting details concerning the cost of the war, the strength of the Allied and Teutonic forces, and the terrible implements used. Another interesting, but gruesome discussion, was "The Next War." Although it was a reminder of horrible events, still every one was eager to learn what Mr. Irwin had to say in regard to a war which we hope will never take place.

William Sterling Battis came to Rome on December 7, to impersonate Dickens's characters. Mr. Battis is the most noted impersonator, in America, of that famous author's works. Mr. Battis put on his makeup so that the audience could see the characters grow and become life-like.

First Mr. Battis represented Dickens himself, as he appeared in middle life. He then portrayed the following characters from Dickens's different works: Captain Cuttle, Sam Weller, Walter Gay, Sidney Carton, Uriah Heep, Captain Cuttle's landlady, Roger Riderhood, William Sikes, Deacon Peckeniff, and Little Nell's Grandfather. It was very noticeable that in each one of his characters, he brought out every individual point in such a manner that one would have thought that the character had stepped from the pages of the book. It is of our opinion that every one went away with a deeper insight into Dickens's writings and that Mr. Battis certainly is to be congratulated on his fine presentations.

With the fourth number we changed from literary to musical lines. January 19, Mr. Ernest Gamble brought his concert company with him. There are two others beside himself in the company: Vera Paige, a violinist of note; and Marie Stedman, a soprano singer of ability. Mr. Gamble is very well known as a bass singer. He and his company have traveled very extensively in foreign countries, appearing at courts and giving recitals in every state in the Union. During the evening they furnished their

listeners with many delightful and familiar numbers. Mr. Gamble has a very full, deep, bass voice and before he had sung two numbers, those present realized to what a wonderful singer they were listening. His enunciation was perfect; not a word failed to reach his hearers. Miss Stedman's voice was best displayed in her fine trilling and in her ability to reach high notes easily. Miss Paige charmed her audience with her sweet manner and her calm appearance while on the stage. It was very evident that she is a violinist of capability and talent.

Our last number was Elizabeth Pooler Rice who came February 28 and gave the three act play entitled "Cousin Kate." This was the biggest number on our program and Haselton Hall was altogether too small, so Mrs. Rice gave her reading at Fort Stanwix School. Mrs. Rice was no stranger to us as she has been in Rome before, and she was given a very hearty reception. She is one of the instructors at the Leland Powers School of Oratory at Boston. It can not be denied that Mrs. Rice has most extraordinary talent. Her character impersonations were wonderful and it is to Mrs. Rice's credit that everyone was delighted beyond expression with her fascinating manner of representing the different characters in the play.

Thus our Lyceum Course ended. Although the financial gain was not great still that isn't all that people desire in this world. Through the means of this course, entertainment was furnished and our education advanced. It is hoped that we may have a similar series of entertainments next year; and if the students and the people of Rome co-operate, it is sure to be a success.

M. E. H., '22.



Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest

The nineteenth annual Slingerland Contest was held in the auditorium of the Rome Free Academy March 17, 1922. The room was crowded with friends of the school and with friends and relatives of the contestants showing the interest the people of Rome have in the oratorical abilities and achievements of the High School students. The contest this year was remarkable for the number of contestants who entered their names. Two preliminary contests were held early in the winter in which twenty one girls and seventeen boys took part. The judges chose the five girls and five boys to appear in the final contest.

Upon the stage were ferns and green carnations, in recognition of St. Patrick's day, and each of the contestants wore a green carnation. The R. F. A. Orchestra under the leadership of Pro. John O. Lundblad was especially fine and reflected great credit upon themselves and upon their leader.

The program opened promptly at eight o'clock with a selection by the orchestra. Prof. Newton, after making a few introductory remarks, introduced the first speaker.

Miss Irene Elizabeth Thomas recited "Thread Needle Street," by Annie Hamilton Donell. A wedding on the East Side of New York was very charmingly described by Miss Thomas and she received much commendation and applause.

"Love Among the Blackboards," by Myra Kelly was well interpreted by Miss Marion E. Adey. She exhibited sympathetic understanding in her selection and it was well received by her audience.

Miss Marion Martina Powers greatly pleased her audience by the charming manner in which she gave "The Highwayman," by Alfred Noyes. Her reading, which was one of the most difficult on the program, elicited much applause.

After a selection by the orchestra, Miss Emeline Louise De Lamater gave "— and Sealing-Wax" by Montanye Perry. The pleasing manner in which she portrayed the character of a girl of seventeen who had been invited to her first real party greatly impressed her audience and she was heartily applauded.

Miss Jane S. Schlebecker gave "On Christmas Day in the Morning," by Grace Richmond. She gave her selection in a very excellent manner and received much applause.

After a selection by the orchestra, Milton Solomon gave "The Blessings of Education," by Phillips. He gave his selection with much enthusiasm and received a great deal of well deserved applause.

Raymond J. Keiser greatly impressed his listeners by the fine manner in which he delivered "The Hope of the World," an editorial. Mr. Keiser is gifted with remarkable voice and stage presence.

"The Vengeance of the Flag," by an unknown author, was given in an excellent manner by Theodore E. Marks and he received much applause.

Carroll E. Wilkes held the attention of his audience throughout his selection, an editorial, "President Harding and the International Conference," by his pleasing and forceful delivery.

William J. Powers the last speaker, gave "Premier Briand's Farewell Message to America" in an exceptionally fine manner. Mr. Powers has an excellent voice and strong vitality and he received much well deserved applause.

The judges, Prof. H.J. Heltman, Syracuse University; Mr. E. S. Babcock, Principal of the Utica Free Academy; and Miss Mildred E. Wees, Ilion High School, then retired to render their decisions. The orchestra played several selections, pending the return of the judges. Prof. Heltman then announced the successful contestants.

Girls: First Prize—Miss Emeline Louise De Lamater
Second Prize—Miss Jane S. Schlebecker

Boys: First Prize—Raymond J. Keiser
Second Prize—Carroll E. Wilkes

The ten contestants, each with a friend, then enjoyed a banquet in the Science room. Mr. and Mrs. Newton and Mr and Mrs. Dodge chaperoned. The judges also remained as guests.

Mrs. Dodge is to be congratulated on her success as instructor and the excellent showing which her pupils made. R. N. W., '22.



Review of Study Hall Activities

Soon after the opening of school in the fall the students were honored by a visit from Mr. Robert Fenton, commonly known as "Razor" Fenton, who spoke on the subject of Crime, Its Causes and Prevention. In his speech Mr. Fenton said that from boyhood he was instructed to steal and to commit all sorts of crimes. He served two terms in prisons and while there he planned the crimes that he would commit when he was free.

Perhaps the most interesting part of Mr. Fenton's speech was on his reformation. He had been hanging around the docks in Buffalo when one day he came to a little mission church wherein services were being held. After arguing with himself for a while, he decided to enter and see what was going on inside. Since that time when he first walked down the aisle Mr. Fenton says he has gone straight.

Mr. Fenton finished his talk with a plea to the students to avoid crime, and, that to do this they should keep away from pool rooms and other places where crime is bred.



On November 16th, at the close of Flag week the assembled students of R. F A. were addressed by Henry Semo of the American Legion, a former graduate of the Academy. He told us how the flag should be treated by citizens of the United States under various conditions.

Mr. Semo made a strong appeal to the students to always respect the American flag, to honor and reverence it, and to place it above all else. He said that the people had become careless a few years ago, but the war brought them to a full realization of the true worth of the flag.

His talk made a lasting impression on the minds of his listeners. The students then sang the Star Spangled Banner and gave the salute to the flag.



It was a merry crowd of teachers, students and friends that assembled in the Study Hall auditorium December 21 1921, for the annual Christmas exercises. The program opened with the singing of songs by Mrs. C. H.

Halstead and Miss Van Wagenen accompanied by Mrs. Bevvitt. Professor Newton then announced that he had arranged something that would be entirely new to us. He was going to call upon former R. F. A. students, now attending college, who were home for the holidays. They were to tell us something of college life. The following represented their respective colleges in a fitting manner: Lynn Eggan, Doris Evans, Eleanor Staley, Ruth Kingsley, Frederick Marks, Carolyn Agan, Virginia Vary. The following excellent rhetorical program was carried out:

"The Other Wise Man" by Henry Van Dyke.....	Dorothy Blasier
Two Christmas Poems	Virginia Vandivier
"The Spirit of the Day".....	Raymond Keiser
"Fezziwig Ball"	Mabel Abrams
"A Christmas Substitute"	Marion Powers

The exercises closed with the entire assembly singing Christmas songs.

* * * *

The second Friday in January, Dr. I. H. Crocker addressed the students. His subject was, "The Investment of Life." He introduced his subject in an interesting manner by telling of the best ways to invest money. Then Dr. Crocker said, "although everyone hasn't money to invest, surely everyone has that far more valuable thing, life, which it is his duty to invest for safe returns." The three best ways of investing one's life were then stated by him. First, invest it in friendship, for a million friends are more valuable than a million dollars. Second, invest it in a knowledge of self, of the world and of Him who is back of it all. Third, invest your life in service because when you have given the world your best, the world will do likewise toward you. He concluded his helpful talk by saying service is the ideal of all progressive nations of the world.

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On the 13th of January, the students of the Rome Free Academy had the pleasure of hearing Miss Louise Martin of the Syracuse Y. W. C. A. She spoke particularly to the girls on the value of physical education. She encouraged them to cultivate all sports. In classifying these according to the seasons of the year, Miss Martin said that tennis was the best sport for the summer, hockey and volleyball for the fall, basketball and folk-dancing for the winter, and baseball for the spring. Swimming and skating should be practiced as much as possible the year around.

Miss Martin then spoke of the college girl. The one who is most interested in the sports and games of her college is always well known and popular. Her sportsmanship and the desire to play the game fairly is developed by athletics.

In closing the speaker told the girls to think more seriously of their physical education as the means for providing a firm foundation for mental strength and healthfulness.

Mr. R. T. Congdon, principal of Potsdam State Normal and Training School, gave a very interesting talk to the pupils of the High School. Mr. Congdon spoke, mostly, on the way to make a success of life. He said that the most successful man was the one "who sees visions but keeps his feet on the ground." He said that no man or woman ever accomplished anything worth while without first having a vision of it.

Mr. Congdon also said that the road to success was the road of margins. By margins he meant margins of time, of money and of strength. Nothing shows more what a man has done than the way in which he uses his margins.

In concluding, Mr. Congdon said that he had the audacity to suggest a formula for life: First, have a vision; second, follow your margins, and third, "Stick!" He also said a few words about teaching as a profession. He said it is the most progressive profession there is as it gave a person time to study up and work up on other subjects. As to salary, Mr. Congdon said that in comparison it is as high paying position as any.

* * * *

Rev. L. A. Whiston gave a very interesting talk at assembly on April 28th. He compared English and American schools and school life. Mr. Whiston said that American education as a whole is vastly superior to English education. Education in England is for the wealthy class. It is almost impossible for a poor child to go through school. Again there is no incentive, no particular ideals to work for. There is no graduation, one goes and stays as long as he pleases. On the other hand English education is much more thorough. They have school six days a week. Almost all students join in the athletic side of school life whereas in America only members of teams, representing a small number of students take part. He urged that we apply ourselves to the task at hand. "Greatness lies in sticking to work and going through with it."

He closed by saying that America holds the leadership of the world and will probably for the next hundred years, that high school students as future American citizens must work to form a splendid citizenry. "Out of despair and discouragement, hard work and endeavor will bring success."

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The College Men's Banquet

The male members of the class of 1922 had a distinct advantage over the fairer sex when they received invitations to attend the college men's banquet. The dinner was served to over one hundred men in Haselton Hall, which had donned collegiate attire for the occasion. Dr. Boneham of Hamilton College delivered the principal address and gave our class new desires to go to college.

The spirit of the occasion, the songs, yells and excellent talks swept

our 1922 Rome Free Academy boys before them and presented a stirring appeal to make our class a one hundred per cent. one when it came to sending our men to college.

L. J. M., '21.



The English IV and Business English classes of Miss Seely had the pleasure of seeing a newspaper made, from the time the reporter writes his article until the great presses have roared and printed their many hundreds of copies. Through the kind invitation of Mr. A. R. Kessinger of the Rome Sentinel the class went through the plant one afternoon and learned many useful things about the making of the daily news sheets. Miss Seely and the class again take this space to thank the Sentinel owners and the people who lent their time and efforts in helping to make clear the different processes necessary to the printing of a newspaper.

L. J. M., '21.



Discussion of Colleges by R. F. A. Alumni

Harvard

Harvard is the most democratic college in the country. "College life" at most colleges means freshman rules, class scraps, and the dictatorship of upperclassmen to underclassmen. Such "college life" is conspicuous by its absence at Harvard. Its presence in other colleges stifles originality and individuality and develops what is known as the "college boy" type; its absence at Harvard develops originality and individuality, and makes for democracy. At Harvard underclassmen can pick their own friends without being told by the upperclassmen of their particular group with whom they shall or shall not associate. Finally, Harvard is pre-eminently a poor man's college. Harvard students earned last year \$96,860.68 in jobs secured through the college employment office.

C. M. B., '18.

Norwich University

Norwich University is based upon the principle of combining mental development with physical training. It offers courses leading to degrees of Bachelor of Science in Civil, Electrical and Chemical Engineering and General Science. It is run upon a military basis being a cavalry unit of the Reserve Officers Training Corps. This teaches the student to have respect for the law, obedience to authority, self-control, and power to command, which are qualities that every employer looks for. The life of a Norwich man being out of doors so much of the time is active and healthful and when he graduates he faces the world not with knowledge alone but with knowledge and good health.

H. W. T., '18.

Rensselaer

One hundred miles from Rome is the oldest and most unique technical

college in America. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy is well known for its high scholastic standing and wonderful spirit.

The faculty, laboratories and athletic equipment are unexcelled and in spite of its reputation for hard work, the socially inclined are given many opportunities to go to bed weary.

Supported by one hundred per cent. of the student body, the athletic teams are unusually successful and have won the name of "The Fighting Engineers."

The attainments of the alumni have, since 1824, won for Rensselaer international fame and a position amongst the three highest engineering schools in the country.

G. D.

Hamilton College.

When I was asked by the editor of the Senior Annual of 1922 to contribute a small article about Hamilton, I was greatly pleased. I have always wanted to speak of Hamilton to R. F. A. undergraduates.

Much has been said about Hamilton's traditional fame for scholarship. You doubtless have heard of the thorough training it gives its students in public speaking. It is universally said of Hamilton men that they can be relied upon to say something when called upon, regardless of the occasion. But I am not going to emphasize the scholastic merit of the college. Let me tell you something of its beautiful surroundings.

Too much can not be said in praise of Hamilton's campus. The stately Lombardy poplars, the grand old elms and rare trees, collected from all quarters of the globe, the walks and the drives—their beauty must be seen to be appreciated. Just south of the campus, in a deep ravine, may be found the delightful gardens left by a devoted son of Hamilton.

All of these things make a man's life at Hamilton a pleasant one.

J. P. G., '21.

Colgate.

Either of Colgate's two courses, the one in Arts or the one in Science, gives a liberal education. Many elective studies are offered so that a student may follow his own inclinations to a great extent. The Chemistry, History, Public Speaking, and Literature courses are especially strong. The University has a fine pre-medical course. However, the greatest gift Colgate can give any of her sons is her own fighting spirit which is known the world over. Hard studies, good friends, lots of fight, that's Colgate.

Merritt Bradt, Paul Goetz, Francis McMahon, William Carroll and Howard Evans are the Romans studying at Colgate.

H. S. E., '20.

Philadelphia College of Osteopathy.

Dr. Snyder and Dr. Pressy, who came from the west in 1890 formed the nucleus for the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy. At that time

there was no legal recognition of Osteopathy, yet it was not a violation of the law. In 1900 the college was chartered under the State of New Jersey with its offices in Philadelphia. The practice grew fast and in 1911 the Osteopathic Hospital of Philadelphia was chartered in Pennsylvania as a non-stock corporation. In 1916 the Hospital was erected at 19th and Spring Garden street, this being the first property owned by the college. At present there are about three hundred students enrolled.

H. P. B., '21.

Yale.

There is so much that can be said about Yale that it is difficult to decide where to begin and where to end in order that the reader will not be burdened with too much information.

Yale University with its nine departments offers to students a wide variety of choices as to the particular form of education which they would pursue. They may also be sure, upon coming to Yale, that the instructors under whom they study are among the best in the country.

This, however, is but one side of the college life. The recreational part is one which interests many people more than anything else. Athletics at Yale are carried out in a clean, sportsmanlike manner and in such a way that every man is given a fair chance to show his ability, no matter whether he has had previous experience or not. In fact, everyone is urged to do so. This extra curricular activity, however, is not allowed to interfere with one's education. On the contrary, no one may represent the University in any athletic contest unless he maintains a satisfactory average in his studies.

There are many advantages in coming to Yale that one would not be so apt to gain in a smaller college. For instance, every Yale student has a chance to see the Yale-Princeton and Yale-Harvard football games and he has opportunities all through the year of hearing concerts given by some of the best singers and orchestras of the country. He can also hear very noted lecturers and some of the prominent men of the day, while he is in college.

These are only a few of many reasons why Yale stands out as one of the best colleges of the country, from all points of view.

F. S. M., '21.

Syracuse University.

Syracuse is the university nearest home. This will mean something to most of you. If you are a "butterfly," athlete, musician, "book-worm," or just an ordinary mortal, there is a place and a welcome for you at Syracuse.

The Fraternity and Sorority Houses furnish the different kinds of excitement demanded by "the butterfly." In the Stadium the athletes have an opportunity to display their skill, and the athletic fans to enjoy their

favorite sports. Some of the biggest athletic events of the country take place at Syracuse; events such as: Football, baseball and La Crosse games between the largest colleges in the United States; track meets, field days, etc., ad infinitum. For the musician there is the College of Fine Arts, the Morning Musicals, and any number of good concerts and recitals. The College Library furnishes books galore for the "book-worm" who wishes to spend his time reading.

You ordinary mortals will find diversions and pleasures of all kinds in the city of Syracuse.

In fact, Syracuse University is a good place where all may obtain a liberal education. The equipment in all the colleges enables the students to pursue their work to the best advantage.

No matter what part you expect to play on "the stage of life" Syracuse will train you for it.

K. K. L. H., '19.

Dwight School.

Dwight School is situated in Englewood, N. J., on the Palisades across from New York. It is a college preparatory school and the work is hard but not any harder than is needed for college girls. But studying is not everything. Athletics are strongly emphasized and almost everyone in school plays basketball at least once a week. The school spirit is wonderful and after you have been in Dwight for a few weeks you realize what real Dwight spirit is, the spirit of good sportsmanship and loyalty. Many plays and entertainments are being gotten up all the time and you find that you have not a minute to spare or in which to be lonely, for Dwight itself is friendly and homelike.

E. J. J., '21.

Springfield College.

Springfield College is situated in Springfield, one of New England's most beautiful cities and the commercial center of the Connecticut Valley. The campus, which is on the banks of the beautiful Lake Massasoit, is the medium which separates the harshness of the city from the quiet solitude of nature. For proximity to the problems of the city with its population of 130,000, plus the additional 250,000 in its immediate surroundings, and the inspiration of the woods, water and hills, a more happy location for the campus could scarcely be found. The wooded shores of Massasoit Lake, with the quiet and power of the Wilbraham Hills in the distance, lend a contrast to the bustle of the city that is refreshing and conducive to deep thinking.

Springfield's immediate aim is to provide such a course of activities and instruction as will enable her students to arrive at a comprehensive understanding of man. To attain this end the classical ideal of education has had to give way to some extent to one more human in its viewpoint. Upon the Greek ideal of physical perfection has been super-imposed a



HI-Y CLUB.

Top Row—Marks, Sturdevant, Solomon, Connick, Rev. Rose, Cacner, E. Vanderpool, Baker, Stapleton, Wood.
Center Row—Knight, Besley, Jones, James, K. Vanderpool, Saeger, Mumpton.
Bottom Row—Keiser, Spear, Waterbury, Goldman, Barnard, Slocum, Stafford.

liberal conception of comprehensive technical training for a definite work.

Springfield's ultimate aim is to provide for young manhood everywhere a dynamic religious leadership in a modern educational program. Such an ideal requires a vision of the educative values embodied in books, activities and environment, particularly as augmented by the personal interests of the individual.

F. L. E., '21.

Wells' Spirit.

It seems to me that the most significant and peculiarly characteristic thing about Wells is its spirit. This spirit is the first thing that the scared little freshman feels and it the thing that the "old alum" never quite loses.

By Wells spirit, I do not mean simply the Rah, Rah hurrah for our side kind of spirit. It is that but it is so much more besides. It is the choke in your throat, the catch in your breath and the tear in your eye at just the thought of your college. It is the mutual joys and sorrows, hopes and fears of two hundred happy girls who work and play and live and love together.

This spirit which is so intangible and yet so real seems to contain within itself everything that Wells is—everything that Wells means. It is the essence of Wells.

E. M., '20.



Hi-Y Club

The Hi-Y Club was organized in Rome three years ago by J. B. Wilbur, Boys' Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and before the year was over became affiliated with the national movement and is today a part of the great world movement of High School fellows.

The purpose of the organization is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character.

The past year has been one of real value to all of the members. Much credit is due the officers for the successful season and to Rev. Ivan M. Rose, who has given such fine talks and led the discussion periods. Meetings were held each Wednesday noon at the Young Men's Christian Association where luncheon was served. A series of twenty vocational talks was given by business and professional men, helping to make the fellows better able to choose their life work. A thirty-minute discussion on "The Make-up of the Bible" was led by Mr. Rose. The present officers of the club are as follows:

President, Gerald Jones; vice president, Earl James; secretary-treasurer, Kenneth Vanderpool; club leader, Robert P. Cacner; boys' secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

R. P. C.

Responsibility, a Privilege Rare

In the land of hill-sloped Latium,
On Virgil's wooded shore,
In the sight of yawning Elva
Lies a Roman Villa, Four.

Here the fair haired Gerald
Holds his sceptered sway,
Over his bright eyed harem,
He smiles on it every day.

A favorite is fair Dorothea,
Her wisdom is sublime,
Although when she is summoned
She is rarely on time.

Behold the gray eyed Emeline,
She charms his wily heart
With her dainty brown gold curls,
And her red-lipped baby talk.

There is Helen, whose sweet goodnature
Like her name sake old of Troy
When he feels the least bit angry
His mood she doth destroy.

But sweeter far than music
That all the maids can play
Are the words of honeydew
That Sylvias silvery voice doth say.

And last of all comes Betty,
The Amazon of the Bower,
With the pinching she wages wordy battles
Like a west wind after a shower.

O'er Jerry's harem, wild and gay
Dear Mother Higham stands aghast
She can not reconcile their ways
Quel Hommage! They are her last.

M. E. K., '22.



Baseball

At the time the Annual goes to press the baseball season has not been very successful from either the financial or the winning standpoints. There was plenty of good material but scholastic implications slowed up the work of the team.

The 1922 season opened with Rome playing Hamilton High School at Rome. The visitors were handed 4-3 defeat. Waller, in his first High School baseball game, fanned 15 batters and gave promise of a successful season in the baseball lineup.

The second R. F. A. opponent was the St. Aloysius team in the first of a three game series for the city scholastic championship. It was a rather loosely played game and the St. Aloysius boys came out ahead by one run, 7 to 6.

The third game was won from Auburn High School by an 8 to 1 score. The hitting of the Rome boys and Tuffy Miller's superb pitching were the main factors in winning this contest.

The next game scheduled at Little Falls was not played on account of rain.

At the time of going to press the following games are yet to be played:

June 10—Oswego at Oswego.

—————Two games with St. Aloysius Academy.

The members of the squad:

Miller, (captain) p	Connick, (Manager)
Waller, p, lf	James, 2b, lf
Blake, c	Keiser, lf
Frison, c	Kaut, lf
Spear, 1b	Percival, 3b, rf
Lederfeind, ss, 2b	Haven, rf
Gualtiere, 3b	Erion, 2b, rf

Rienzo, rf

William Keating and Prof. Bedessem, Coaches

W. J. W., '22.

Basketball 1921-2

The basketball team of nineteen hundred twenty-one and two was one of the best teams ever turned out by the Rome Free Academy. On November 22, 1921 Coach Bedessem and Manager Larrabee attended the annual convention of the Interscholastic Basketball League of Central New York, held at Hotel Martin, Utica. As a result of this meeting the R. F. A. team was entered in the league together with nine other teams.

The league was divided into two divisions as follows:

Eastern Division, Ilion, Frankfort, Little Falls, Herkimer and Mohawk.

Western Division, Morrisville, Hamilton, Clinton, Sherrill, Rome.

The first part of the season we played good basketball but we played bad luck, losing five straight games. However, after defeating Clinton we won all our games except one, Cazenovia, and so stood third in the league. Upon the protest of Sherrill who claimed that our men had played on outside teams during the season, which was contrary to the rules of the league, we were put at the bottom of the league.

Mac. Percival and 'Tuffy' Miller our two crack forwards were at the top of the list of individual scorers which place they rightly deserved for their hard work and clever playing.

The members of the first team were: Percival and Miller, forwards; 'Cave Man' Havens, center; Spear and Lederfeind, guards.

Much credit is due also to those fellows who were out for the second team: James, Huntington, Rienzo, Herbst, Goldman and Seager.

Walter Bedessem Coach

John Larrabee Manager

Normand Barnard Assistant Manager

A very remarkable feature of this year's basketball was that it paid for itself and also outfitted the team with a whole new equipment. This is the first time that this has ever been done by any team.



FOOTBALL TEAM 1921.

Top Row—Bedessem (coach); Clifford, Gifford, Stretton, Blake, Marriot, Bradley, Stapleton (Mgr.).
 Center Row—Frison, Spear, Percival, Havens, Van Slyke, Herbst.
 Bottom Row—Connick, Keiser.

Football 1921

In spite of reverses the 1921 football season was most successful. By decisively defeating the U. F. A., the Orange and Black won its first victory on a Utica field since 1913. This was considered the greatest victory that could come to our colors, because of the intense rivalry that has existed between Rome and Utica in athletics. At the beginning of the season forty candidates reported for practice, and with eight "R" men, as a nucleus, Coach Bedessem began to organize his new team.

The schedule was one of the hardest arranged by any high school in central New York. The first game of the season with Herkimer was a well earned victory for us, although handicapped by weight, the local eleven rolled up 13 points and held the visitors scoreless. However, it was evident that our line needed strengthening.

A week later, the Oswego Normal football squad came to Rome confident of victory. The contest was hard-fought and cleanly played, resulting in no score. The Orange and Black demonstrated its ability, both defensive and offensive, and with a little luck should have defeated Oswego.

The following Saturday, Rome journeyed to Auburn and although defeated 18 to 0 every man of our eleven, who played showed stubborn aggressiveness. The brilliant running and powerful attack of the Auburn backfield was the feature of the game. It was the first time that the Prison City football team ever defeated Rome.

The cancellation of the Fulton and Gloversville games by them seriously weakened the fighting spirit of the "Orange and Black." In both cases the local eleven were already to leave when telegrams were received stating that the games had to be called off. We were primed to win both contests, and the cancellations were most discouraging.

The next week Sherrill brought to Rome one of the best elevens in their history, led by Captain Ackley, the Silver City Team won 13 to 0. Ackley's great open field running being responsible for Sherrill's victory. Our team fought gamely but lacked the punch to score.

Playing the poorest game of the season at Ilion the Orange and Black were defeated. The Gold and Brown scored two touchdowns and won 14 to 0. Our eleven was outclassed but, above all showed no fighting spirit.

The next Saturday at Cazenovia, the High School football squad met with another reversal losing 21 to 0 to the fast Seminary Team. The gridiron was very muddy which was a disadvantage to our eleven. The playing was slow but each team fought bitterly. Cazenovia's aerial attack was the outstanding feature of the game.

These last three decisive defeats forboded ill for success in the most important game of the season. For two years Rome and Utica had not met

on the same gridiron. Hence, the resumption of activities between the ancient rivals aroused in the alumni and undergraduates of both schools, keen anticipation in the outcome of the game. Utica confident of victory because of her more impressive record was a 2-1 favorite, and had the advantage of playing in her home town.

The Orange and Black eleven was whipped into excellent fighting trim for this game by Coaches, Bedessem, Keating and Guyer. The team greatly benefited by the services of Bill Keating, former R. F. A. star, was in a condition to defeat any high school team especially its bitter rival Utica.

Two thousand spectators, in spite of unpleasant weather, were present to watch the struggle. The gridiron was covered with four inches of snow and ice which was a handicap to both elevens. Our team was the first to appear on the field and held a short signal practice. Soon afterwards the Yellow and White came on the field. Captain Hammes and Captain Havens met in mid field and the Utica captain won the toss, and thirteen minute quarters were decided upon. At two forty o'clock Percival kicked off to Levanthal who was downed in his tracks.

In the first few minutes of play Utica tore off big gains around end. Their splendid interference was of great aid to them in their short advance. The Yellow and White were then held for downs and Tilton punted to Van Slyke, who was tackled on his own 20 yard line. Rome failed to gain the necessary ten yards and punted. Yates and Bradley, Utica backs, made long gains through our line and the ball was only fifteen yards from our goal. Utica failed to gain and lost the ball. The Orange and Black from this time on displayed a wonderful attack, and ripped through the heavy Utica line for long gains. Near the end of the second period Captain Havens blocked Tilton's punt and Stretton tackled Bradley behind his goal line. This safety put our eleven in a two point lead, and the half ended without further scoring.

In the final half the Orange and Black demonstrated its great offensive ability. Our backfield found but little hindrance in the line of the Yellow and White. The Utica backfield constantly fumbled and nearly always a Rome forward recovered the pigskin. In the third quarter due to the consistent gaining of Percival and Havens, Rome brought the ball to Utica's forty yard line. Van Slyke our heady quarterback called for a pass to Spear, who after a pretty catch ran twenty yards before being downed. The two elevens battled bitterly within this space with the Orange and Black always gaining a few precious yards. Then Captain Havens, always alert, scooped up a fumble and ran twelve yards for a touch down. Percival missed the goal and Rome was ahead 8-0. Our eleven tried hard to score again but, because of heavy penalties they found it difficult to get within Utica's 25 yard line. The final quarter was a see-saw affair with Rome gaining more ground. The Yellow and White favored by a 28 yard penalty fought hard to score. At this point George, Utica's left tackle caught a long pass and was racing for our goal with two of his own players

for intereference, when Freddy Herbst, our star halfback, made a dashing flying tackle and downed George. This pretty play prevented Utica from scoring, and Herbst inscribed his name in the Hall of Fame of the R. F. A. along with the names of Captain Havens and Percival. The game ended with Rome in possession of the ball on her 20 yard line. It was the greatest victory won by the Orange and Black since 1918 when our eleven defeated the Yellow and White at Rome by a score of 2-0.

Inspired by our 8-0 victory over Utica James A. Spargo, Jr., gave a banquet to the football squad and the High School Faculty at the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Spargo was a crack center in '15 and '16. George R. Staley, Sup't of Schools was the master of ceremonies and introduced the following speakers: Capt. Havens, Prof. Cole, George Guyer, Coach Bedessem and Prof. Newton. Mr. Spargo when called upon urged the fellows to play the game of life as well as they played football, hard and clean. Charles Havens was re-elected Captain of next season's football squad. Havens is one of the best all around high school athletes. Under his excellent leadership, the Rome Free Academy eleven should have a most successful season in '22.

The following fourteen men received their "R" Capt. Havens, '23, Edward Clifford, '21, Harold Gifford, '24, McKinley Percival, '23, Walter Bradley, '22, Stanley Connick, '24, Frederick Herbst, '22, Carroll Wilkes, '22, Raymond Keiser, '22, William Stretton, '22, Harris Spear, '23, William Blake, '22, George Frison, '22 and Manager Edward Stapleton, '22.

Time's up.

L. L. L., '22.



Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1922

We, the Class of 1922, of the Rome Free Academy, City of Rome, County of Oneida and State of New York, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish and declare this to be our last Will and Testament in the manner following, that is to say:

First—We direct that all our just debts be paid.

Second—To our little Freshmen friends of 1926, we most willingly bequeath a little of our brilliancy which we can easily spare and of which they are in great need; our place of esteem and due regard in the eyes of the Faculty and City of Rome and a large amount of Co-operative Class Spirit which they failed to display this past year.

Third—We bequeath to the Class of 1923, the exceedingly great privilege of occupying the seats at the right of the Study Hall.

Fourth—To the Boys of the Sophomore Class who are the roses among the thorns, we give the privilege of becoming interested in an intimate with the girls who will enter the High in September.

Fifth—We, in consideration of the deferential respect and esteem which you have always extended to the Class of 1922, do hereby individually and severally bequeath:

To the President of the Class of 1923, a private room downtown, wherein, behind bolted doors, he can hold his class meetings.

To Miss Hunt, we have given a copyright to publish a book on Baltimore.

To Misses Spear and Cooney, we give a season's ticket to the Strand.

To Miss Foot, we bequeath a room for her Civics pupils so she will not have the msitting on the window sills.

To Miss Byce, we bequeath a rusty bell to ring in the Study Hall.

To Miss Seeley, we will a position in the Normal of Critic Over Critics.

To Mary Heyene, we give a speedometer to hasten her pace.

To Joe Pepper, we leave an admirer.

Lastly, we do bequeath to the Faculty, who have shown by their co-operation and keen interest that they have had our welfare at heart, we bequeath to each and every one of you, loyalty and respect, and a lasting appreciation of the thoughtfulness with which you have labored with us and for us. May we leave with all, the memory of a class whose aims and ideals in life are high and pleasurable recollections of hours spent together and difficult duties now completed.

Furthermore, we hereby appoint Mr. W. R. Newton, Principal of the Rome Free Academy, executor of this, our last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof, we, the undersigned have hereunto subscribed our names this day of June in the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two.

Class of Nineteen Twenty-two, Testator.

Witnesses, The Class.

The Broadcasting News

EDITOR—N. Williams
BUSINESS MGR.—C. Blakeslee

ASS'T BUSINESS MGR.—T. Dickenson
HEAD REPORTER—S. Drake

3 Cents In U. S. A.

ISSUED DAILY

5 Centavos In S. A.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT ON JAMES STREET---9 LIVES LOST

Inquest to Be Held in Near Future—Autopsy Also to Be Performed.

While going around James street today the Elm street car ran over a cat. It was a genuine Persian and the owner is taking the matter up with the city authorities. An autopsy will be performed by Dr. Currie in a very short time.

A one-eyed bicycle rider was arrested for having his lamp out.

Big fire in a shoe factory. Two hundred soles were lost, but all the heels were saved.

M. Williams swallowed a dime and after the doctor had worked over him an hour his father coughed up two dollars.

Terrible accident in street car today. A woman had her eye on a seat and a man came in and sat on it.

Notice of Tax Collector: All dogs after the 17th of March are subject to death if they do not wear license tags.

For Sale.

Cow giving 8 quarts of milk, a kitchen stove and an oil lamp. Inquire of Lester Lovier.

Six geese for sale. Some laying \$2 each. Inquire of Louie Mezler.

Lost.

A Wildman. Notify H. M. Hunt.

Classified Ad.

We make a specialty of students' work. When we rebuild your shoes the closest inspection fails to show that they have been repaired.—Samoville's Shoe Shop.

Bold Robbery by Stick Up Men!

Last night about 10 o'clock Homer Flanagan was held up on Dominick St. and locked in a telephone booth. It was learned that he remained there until this morning due to the fact that he hadn't a nickel to phone for the police.

Sec. Hollis (Jan. 13, 1922) —"No more swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool."

Prof. Newton—"Why?"

Sec. Hollis—"Prof. Staley swallowed all the water while swimming last evening."

Sturdevant—"I started up to school with crutches on my bicycle."

Kid Besley—"It must be you had a smashup, I thought a bicycle went on wheels."

Lab. News—Zingerline has discovered that snow is moist when its wet.

Wilkes—"Hey, Ahles."

Keiser—"Oh, shut up, every time you say Ahles, you make me thirsty."

Newton in Assembly — "Girls and boys, it certainly looks good to see the majority of you sitting alone in a seat."

Vanderpool (to himself)— "What does he mean by insulting me?"

Herbst — "I won't be so tired out that I can't recite this morning on Advanced Algebra."

Thalman—"Why not? Did you get in early last night?"

Herbst—"No, when I came in class. Prof. Cole was so situated that I didn't have to walk around him."

Prof Cole—"In this theorem do you see, Sturdevant, that 'i' can't equal nothing."

Sturdevant—"I see that you are not built that way."

Wanted.

A man with a wooden leg to mash potatoes in a restaurant.

A boy to deliver eggs seventeen years old.

Saturday, boys to pull weeds not less than 15 years old.

Salesman wanted; with a skirt following.

An old lady with a drunken husband wants washing.

Forty year old wife for a lawn-mower and no questions asked.

To Rent.

A cottage by man with a bay window.

Too Late for Classification.

Ladies — Save your back and rugs. Let us clean them for you.

—New System Laundry.

The best you can do is to buy our wurst.

—Rees Market Co.

Buy your shoes at this sale. They won't last long.

—Thing's Shoe Store.

Let us tan your hide.

—Rome Hide & Tallow.

Star Theater: Young children must have parents.

Toggery Shop: Clothing—Pants, 89 cents a leg. Seats free.

E. Vanderpool — "Did you see these autos (s) kid?"

Miss Keough—"How dare you call me that! Leave the room."

* * *

Douglas—"Doggone, every bottle in this case has been busted. It was real stuff, too."

Thalman — "Well, you haven't any kick coming in that case, then."

* * *

Red Stretton—"Why do you give me the cold shoulder these days?"

Ruth Byam—"Well, it's your fault that it's cold."

* * *

Harry Ulrich—to the barber: "Cut the whole three short."

Barber—"What three?"

Ulrich—"The hair, the beard and the conversation."

* * *

Heard at the Woman's Club.

Doris Loomis—"Oh! I've got to go over to Bacon's and change my stockings."

Delilah Higby—"Why don't you go down and change them in the locker room; what do you think it's for?"

* * *

Harry Ulrich—"I think book-keeping is a very healthy 'position.'"

Prof. Moe—"How's that?"

Harry—"Why you get a lot of exercise running up and down the columns."

* * *

Heard in Soph. Cloak Room.

C. Towsley to A. Money—"I bet I can make an uglier face than you can."

Money—"No wonder; look what you have to start with."

* * *

Some Don'ts for the Freshmen.

1.—Don't pay attention when the teacher is explaining the subject. Keep on gazing out of the window

or become suddenly interested in some book. If the subject is very important take a nap, you will absorb it easier. That's the only way to acquire knowledge.

2.—Don't move about quietly or noiselessly. Take your time—there is no hurry—you have several years to get around in and to make a lot of noise. Noise always makes the class appear keen and orderly.

3.—Don't keep quiet when you're not asked to speak out. When you're feeling exceptionally good, laugh aloud. Life is too short to waste time looking unhappy. You must express your opinion candidly.

4.—And above all, never study any lesson that is assigned you. If you feel that you must study, read something like "Ten Nights in a Barroom" or some other highly instructive book. Do not study too hard. The teachers do not expect you to know anything, so don't go beyond their expectations.

* * *

Leo Rees: "Shall I erase this sentence from the board, Miss Hall?"

Miss Hall—"If you can find any other means of getting it off, you needn't."

* * *

Mr. Whittemore—"What is the difference between a vision and a sight?"

Frison—"Why you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't ever call her a sight!" (Was it sad experience that caused him to speak so—I wonder).

* * *

Sanders—"If I should kiss you, wouldn't it be petit larceny?"

Sallie—"No, it would be grand."

* * *

To Freddie Thalman.

Freddie is smart—without a doubt, But no one yet has found it out.

Miss Seeley—"Miss DeLamater, how do you classify people? Take the Freshmen for example."

Emeline, (hesitating) — "ah—ah—"

Voice From the Rear of the Room—"Don't swear, Emeline!"

* * *

Miss Seeley—"What is good for fire protection in buildings?"

Lovier — (Speaking in a low voice)—"Life preservers."

* * *

Mr. Whittemore—"What does a syphon look like?"

Jerry Jones—"Like U (you) upside down."

* * *

At the Senior Sleighride.

Abrams — "Look out, Ernie, you'll fall out."

Ernest Carrier—(Having hold of a stick the other side of Nattie) —"Oh no, I've got my arm around a stick."

* * *

(After Hiking to Fish Creek Dam.)

Stretton—"Say, Van, if we had some ham, we could have some ham and eggs, if we had the eggs."

* * *

Thalman—"How do you get so many girls?"

Frison—"I sprinkle gasoline on my handkerchief."

* * *

Thalman—"Do you question my knowledge?"

Prof. Cole—"No, that wouldn't answer."

* * *

Miss Hunt—"Your recitation reminds me of the city of Quebec."

W. Powers—"How's that?"

Miss Hunt—"Built on a bluff."

* * *

Alma—"How wonderful it is to see the sun sink down upon the sea."

Alex—"Yes, a fellow could sit here and watch it all night."

To the Board of Regents.

Following is what we would consider a fair American History examination:

1. Name two countries that fought in the Spanish-American war.

2. Of what nationality was Bismarck, the great German statesman?

3. In what country was the French revolution?

4. Name two signers of the Webster-Ashburton Treaty.

5. How long did the thirty years' war last?

6. Name the inventor of the (a) Whitney Cotton Gin, (b) The Edison Madza Lamp.

7. Name two participants in the Webster-Douglas debate.

8. Name two candidates in the Harding-Cox fight.

9. Whom was the state of Washington named after?

10. Who led Sherman's army through Georgia?

* * *

Judge — "What caused those marks on your nose?"

Gifford—"Glasses."

Judge—"Glasses of what?"

* * *

Miss Seeley had written on the back of a theme—"Please write more legibly."

Wilkes (next day) — "Miss Seeley, what is this that you have written on my theme?"

* * *

Peg Burke—"Why can't an Indian shimmy?"

Bobbie Donovan—"I don't know. Why?"

Peg—"Because his quiver is in the wrong place."

* * *

Judge—"I sentence you to be hanged."

Optimist—"I love to be kept in suspense. It's so exciting."

Do You Remember

When George Frison said that he wouldn't shave until Xmas?

How many announcements were made this year?

The first time you lost your way trying to find the study hall?

Where Bobby Donovan got her ear-rings?

How many times Mr. Moe helped his Shorthand II class get their Business English?

When Fred Thalman entered High School? (Don't get peeved, Fred. We just wanted to see how this would look in print).

When there wasn't a kindergarten in High School?

The record of the 1919 football team?

The 1921 baseball season?

When Danny Campbell wore whites and that red necktie?

When Miss Hunt taught Foster how to use a left hook?

When they used to initiate the Freshmen?

When Petie Roberts taught Mathematics?

When Red Toomie was Petie's star Intermediate Shark?

When Margie Harp was kissed under the Mistletoe?

When they could seat all classes in the study hall?

When Stub Kernan, "Eli" athlete, played with R. F. A.?

The 1913 football team?

When they used to call signals in the fan room, 7-11?

* * *

Harris Spear — "Well, dearie, I was elected baseball captain."

She—"Honestly."

He—"Well what difference does that make?"

* * *

Clements—"What do you think of my last poem?"

Miller—"Well, I'm glad you call it your last."

Miss Irving—"Are you sure that this theme is absolutely original?"

Havens—"Well, you might find some of the words in the dictionary."

* * *

Barber—"A little tonic, sir?"

Percival—"Yes, I'll take a glass."

* * *

Dot Maxham—"Is your watch going?"

Bobbie—"Yes."

Dot—"How soon?"

* * *

The largest room in high school is room for improvement.

* * *

Advice to the Juniors.

Little journeys to the movies,

Little wanderings to the show,

Visitations to the Strand

Make the money go!

* * *

"Now, in case anything should go wrong with this experiment," said Prof. Whittemore in Chemistry, "we and the laboratory with us will be blown sky high. Now come a little closer, boys, in order that you may follow me."

* * *

Why We Are Here.

Frivolity, ambition, absent-mindedness and vigilance are the qualities that fill our penitentiaries, according to the stories of four convicts.

"I'm here," said the pickpocket, "as the result of a moment of abstraction."

"And I," said the incendiary, "because of an unfortunate habit of making light of things."

"The reason I'm here," chimed in the forger, "is because I tried to make a name for myself."

"And I," added the burglar, "through nothing but taking advantage of an opening which was offered in a large mercantile establishment."

Weller—"She looks like a ham."

Seegar—"Do you think she's 'Swift?'"

* * *

Keiser—" 'Jerry Jones' is always poring over a book. He's something of a bookworm, isn't he?"

Frison—"He's interested only in works on geometry. He's more of an angleworm."

* * *

Conductor—"Your fare, Miss."

Sophomore—"Really, do you think so?"

* * *

Vanderpool—"Methinks that we could build a new school with all the blockheads in the Junior class."

* * *

From Seniors to Juniors:

Darwin says we're descendants of the monkey

And really don't you know,
When we look at you dear Juniors
We think it must be so!

* * *

Miss Keough—"Read your ninth example, Miss Theeringer."

Lila—"I gave a man a note on the first of June." (How on earth does she remember the date of all her notes?)

* * *

Marion Mooney—"I heard today that Minerva sprang from the head of Jove."

"Happy" Flanders—"Yes, sort of an extract from the bean as it were."

* * *

Things We Can Not See.

A wink from the eye of a needle.

A nail from the finger of fate.

A plume from the wing of an army
And a drink from the bar of a gate.

A hair from the head of a hammer.

A bite from the teeth of a saw.

A race from the course of study.

And a joint from the limb of the law.

Lila Theeringer—"Oh, sir, catch that horrid man, he wanted to kiss me."

Senior gent—"That's all right Miss, there'll be another along in a minute."

* * *

Following is our idea of an ideal intelligence exam. Measure your intellect by trying yourself on these questions. Tom Edison submitted himself to this test and was stumped like a cigarette in an ash-tray.

Here they are:

1. Which craft was condemned and persecuted by the Puritans?

2. What is the difference between how much and some more?

3. If education makes a person refined, why is a college course?

4. How many periods in a bottle of ink?

5. Where does the wind go when you turn the electric fan off?

6. What is the original color of blonde hair?

7. How many beans in a bag?

8. What is the shape of a handful of water? Answer yes or no.

9. Is a zebra a black animal with white stripes or a white animal with black stripes?

10. Why doesn't the egg cackle instead of the hen?

11. Watt is the name of the inventor of the steam engine?

12. If Ponce de Leon hadn't died before he found the fountain of youth, would he have died?

* * *

Lute Mumpton—"What do you think of that basketball player?"

Streifert—"I think that he's a little forward."

* * *

Mr. Wittemore, (in Physics)—
"Give me a definition of space!"

Red James, (condescendingly)—
"Why, I can't express it but I have it in my head."

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* * *

Marion Mooney—"I'd hate to be coming down in a parachute."

Sid Slocum—"I'd hate to be coming down without one."

* * *

He—"Don't you think he is a fool for committing suicide?"

She—"Yes, it's about the last thing I'd do."

* * *

Metz (in Music, filling out a measure to equal 4 beats)—"Put a quarter note and another triplet."

Prof. Lundblad — "All right if you want it but two of those triplets in one family are pretty expensive."

* * *

Mr. Cole (in Adv. Algebra) — "There is so much talking in here that anybody would think this was a branch of the Woman's Home Missionary Society."

* * *

James Colella (acting as teacher in Miss Hunt's absence)—"Miss Casserly, tell us about McKinley's assassination."

Margaret Casserly—"I think it was after the Panama Exposition."

J. Colella—"Yes, did he die?"

* * *

Prof. Cole—"Dear me, this class is enough to make anyone bald-headed." (How many of them have you had, Prof?)

Alma Castle, (in American History) — "They built the Panama Canal under Roosevelt."

* * *

Kitty Clark — "Oh Mary, listen"—

Mary Heyne—"I can't wait, I'm late." (What an unusual occurrence).

* * *

Miss Higham—"Girls, pass away quietly and meet your friends down below."

* * *

Miss MacFerran, (in French class)—"You may begin, Miss Kilbourne."

Betty Kilbourne—"Shall I begin where we left off?"

* * *

Prof. Cole to student who is steadily gazing at him, unable to do her Geometry problem,— "What are you looking for, inspiration?"

Student—"Ayah."

Prof.—"You're more likely to find perspiration."

* * *

Thalman—"It was an awful trial for me to make that speech last rhetorical."

Sturdevant—"Don't mention it, just think what the rest of us suffered."

* * *

(In English Class)

Teacher—"What do you know about Fielding?"

Fred Miller—"Nothing much. I was always a pitcher on the teams I played on."

* * *

Charlie—"I got a girl and I call her Key hole."

Dannie—"Why do you call her that?"

Charlie—"Because she's something to adore, (a door)."

* * *

Mr. Cole—"The grazing season is closed. Boy, put your cud in the basket."

Engelbert—"Do you know why a dummy puts his hands under his pillow when he goes to bed?"

Erion—"No, why?"

Engelbert—"So that he won't talk in his sleep."

* * *

Elsie—"Mama, do men ever go to Heaven?"

Mama—"Why of course, dear; why do you ask?"

Elsie—"Because I never saw pictures of angels with whiskers."

Mama—"Well, dear, some men do go to Heaven but they get there by a close shave."

* * *

Bill Blake hitched his horse to a telephone pole.

"Here," exclaimed a policeman, "you can't hitch there."

"Can't hitch," shouted Bill, "why does that sign say, 'Fine for hitching,' then?"

* * *

Miss Perene, (in English) — "What's the masculine for laundress?"

Foster—"Chinaman."

* * *

Speed.

An Englishman was boasting to an Irishman, about the fastness of English trains.

"Why, Pat," said the Englishman, "we run our trains so fast in England that the telegraph poles look like a continuous fence."

"Do they now?" said Pat. "Well, sir, I was on a train wan day in Ireland, and we passed first a field of turnips, then was of carrots, then was of cabbage, and a large pond of water and we were going so fast that it looked like soup."

* * *

Red (Stretton)—"Pass me the butter!"

Mother, (reproachfully) — "If what, Red?"

Red—"If you can reach it."

Father's Change.

Merriam, (to her father who had recently married the second time) — "There's a shop in James street just like you, daddie."

Father—"Shop like me? What do you mean?"

Merriam, (getting near to the door)—"Why, it's under entirely new management."

* * *

Miss Keough — "What is the length of a piece of string?"

Wood—"Twice the distance from the middle to the end."

* * *

Prof. Newton—"Gentlemen, I am dismissing you ten minutes earlier, today. Please go out quietly so as not to wake up the other classes."

* * *

Mrs. Dodge to class—"Did you enjoy the speaker this morning? He held you every minute at least he did me."

Thelma Taft—"I'd like to see Mr. Wiston holding her wouldn't you?"

* * *

Fred Thalman's Prayer.

Now I lay me down to shirk,
I pray the Lord I'll find no work;
If I should die before the night,
Thank God there'll be no work in sight.

* * *

Mrs. Whittemore to frosh — "Where do bugs go during the winter?"

Frosh—"Search me."

* * *

Prof. Cole—"What is a polygon?"

Streifert—"A dead parrot."

* * *

At the Senior Dance.

Nellie—"I wish you would give the orchestra a calling down."

Northrup—"Why?"

Nellie—"For not keeping time with you."

Mrs. Dodge—"Why must an after dinner speech be humorous?"

Bradley—"Because it aids digestion."

* * *

Miss Hunt—"You history students know very little geography. Will somebody please tell me how Detroit is bounded!"

E. Stapleton—"By bootleggers."

* * *

Health Advice.

To the thin—Don't eat fast.

To the fat—Don't eat. Fast.

* * *

Miss Willson, to entering freshman—"How much does a 6-pound shell weigh?"

Frosh—"I don't know."

Miss Willson—"Well, can you tell me what time the 12 o'clock train arrives?"

Frosh—"At 12 o'clock."

Miss Willson—"Then how much does a 6-pound shell weigh?"

Frosh—"Twelve pounds."

* * *

Miss Hunt, (American History)—explaining answer to a test—"That question can be answered in ten words."

Percival—"I can answer it in three."

Miss Hunt—"What! three words! What are they?"

Percival—"I don't know."

* * *

Mrs. Whittemore—"Where do we find naked buds?"

Frosh—"Down by the swimming hole."

* * *

Wood—"She went with him an-a then—"

Miss Irving—"Leave out Anna. Wood—Anna is the chaperon."

* * *

Frison—"He says he began at the bottom."

Goldman—"So he did. He graduated at the foot of his class."

Old lady—"Oh, conductor, please stop the train, I dropped my wig out the window."

Conductor—"Never mind madam, there's a switch just this side of the next station."

* * *

Miss Keough—"Do you expect to pass geometry?"

Lila Theeringer—"I don't even expect to catch up with it!"

* * *

Thalman—"What's the formula for water?"

Engelbert—"H. O."

Thalman—"That isn't a formula. That's a breakfast food."

* * *

Miss Seely—"What became of Burns and Carlyle?"

Herbst—"Well in the course of time they both died." (Strange, isn't it, Fritz?)

* * *

Ben Huntington—"What are you doing now?"

Bill Forte—"I'm collecting."

Ben—"Collecting what?"

Bill—"My thoughts."

Ben—"Gosh, you always were lucky in getting light work."

* * *

Miss Seeley—"Did you like the 'Passing of Arthur?'"

Fielding—"Yes, but I liked his punting better."

* * *

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6. Because I have a good line-o-talk.

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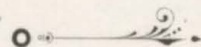
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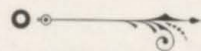
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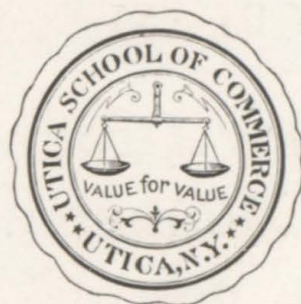
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